

NEXT MONDAY SET AS "CENSUS DAY"

Plan Has Been Adopted by Which a Recount of the Population of City Will be Made.

ENUMERATOR FOR EACH BLOCK

The Recount Will be Made on Monday, January 23, and the Returns Will Be Filed in City Offices.

Next Monday, January 23 will be volunteer census day in Seymour at which time a recount of the population of this city will be taken. There has been much dissatisfaction with the official report which gave the city a population of 6,305 which is generally believed to be too low. It is thought that a careful and accurate recount will show an increase of at least several hundred over that number.

Since the official report was received a number of prominent citizens have expressed a desire that arrangements might be made for a recount and several different plans have been suggested by which this might be done. Last week city treasurer C. H. Burkart, city clerk John Hauenschild and city engineer E. B. Douglass discussed the advisability of conducting a recount and every one with whom they talked about the matter stated that they would be willing to assist in whatever way they could. As there is no fund with which to defray the expense of a recount, several plans were considered and finally one by which an accurate recount can be made and at the same time does not entail any considerable expense has been adopted.

According to the plan one citizen in each block will be asked to take the census of the block in which he lives. An effort is being made to select men who are well known and are acquainted with the majority of the families of the block. The enumerators will be supplied with cards upon which the names of the people living in his block can be written and these cards will be filed with the clerk or treasurer on next Monday. It is suggested that the census, so far as possible, be taken on Monday, January 23. The offices of the city clerk and treasurer will be kept open from 8 o'clock in the morning until 8 o'clock that evening which will give each enumerator sufficient time to file his report. The task of enumerating the persons in one block is not very difficult, and will not require but a short time. All persons who have been asked to assist in the work have readily consented to do what they could in obtaining a correct census.

It is the intention to ascertain the correct actual total population as shown by the recount will be given.

When the various cards are filed with the clerk and treasurer it will be comparatively easy to add the totals which will be done with the aid of the adding machine.

Every citizen is urged to give the names of all the members of the family as well as any boarders or roomers who may make their home in the city and who are entitled to residence here. An effort will be made to secure a complete census as possible, and this can only be done with the co-

operation of the citizens. The only statistics taken will be the names of the citizens and the street address. The street address will be recorded for the purpose of verification.

The names of the enumerators will be published each day this week so that every one may know the enumerator who will take the census in the block in which they live. On Monday, January 23, watch for the enumerator and see that your name is recorded.

There are one hundred seventy-five blocks in the city, and already one hundred men have volunteered to take the enumeration in the blocks in which they reside. Others who are willing to assist in the enumeration and will take the enumeration in their block can telephone their names to the city clerk's or treasurer's office Tuesday. It is hoped that the list of enumerators can be completed by Wednesday.

Below is published the list of enumerators who have volunteered to take the enumeration in the blocks in which they live. If there is no enumerator named for your block telephone your name to the clerk and treasurer, and help secure an accurate census. In order to simplify the work the various blocks will be designated by the name of the enumerators.

A partial list of the enumerators who will take the census is as follows:

First Ward: East of Pennsylvania railroad and north of Second street, Peter Richart, James Russell, J. F. Shiel, Frank Gates, John Kaufman, Ed McElvaine, D. O. Dunn, Joe Steele, L. W. Jones, W. A. Carter, Will Bush, Will Fox, Peter Senzback, Frank Coleneyer, Travis Trumbo, Louis Becker, Peter Augustine, Ewing Shields, John A. Ross, Rev. G. M. Shuts, John Rockstroh, Clark Davis, M. A. Barick, Frank Bush, Fred Abel, Frank Voss and S. L. Crowe.

Second Ward: West of Pennsylvania railroad and north of B. & O. S-W. Dr. J. H. Carter, J. H. EdDaly, W. H. Reynolds, C. E. T. Dobbins, Peter Plattner, N. Kaufman, W. C. Bevins, J. P. Grime, H. C. Johnson, J. H. Andrews, E. A. Remy, C. S. Mercer, J. H. Conner, Dr. H. L. Kyte, Albert Charles, Ben Simon, J. M. Hamer, N. M. Carlson, Wilbur Burkall, V. A. Fettig, J. H. Boake, W. F. Peter, Jr., Allen Swope and W. P. Masters.

Third Ward: East of Pennsylvania Railroad and South of Second street, C. W. Burkart, J. Newt Gibson, John Cuddahee, Ed Fox, Peter Keskler, Charles Ewing, Henry Wooley, Arthur Jerrell, Peter Nichter, Charles Roemel, F. Buhner, Will Laupus, M. Jerrell, A. P. Williams, James DeGolyer, and Michael Riehl.

Fourth Ward: West of Pennsylvania Railroad, between B. & O. and Brown street, Ed Kidd, J. V. Dehler, Don Hoover, W. L. Johnson, John Staudt, W. E. Hoadley, C. E. Abel, Chris Ahlbrand, Will Hoferkamp, Chas. Sauer, M. Huber, Albert Ahlbrand, Eugene Ireland and Adolph Mitchell.

Fifth Ward: West of Pennsylvania Railroad and south of Brown street, John Hauenschild, Chas. Bush, Henry Rinne, Erbin Hoffmeire, Chas. Steinwedel, J. B. Keith, Perry Collins, Henry Taskey, Dr. G. H. Kamman, John Keegler, F. H. Heideman, Chas. Hunterman, Geo. Ernest, John Fleeharty, Frank Brethauer, Woolen Mill, Ahlbrand Carriage Company and Geo. Marquette.

Notice to Drill Team.

The members of the Rebekah drill team will meet for practice Wednesday evening.

ESTHER ELLIOTT, Sec'y.
ARMA HANCOCK, N. G.

See bills on my genuine money saving sale. P. Colabuono.

CARL V. STOREY DEAD.

Wounds Received From Hands of Woman Prove Fatal.

Carl V. Storey, 20 years old, of Columbus, Ind., who was shot by his sweetheart, Alice Poehler, Thursday afternoon at the Braden Hotel, 129 South Illinois street, died at the City Hospital at 5 o'clock yesterday morning. Storey's father and brother were at his bedside when he died. The young man was conscious almost to the last and though the attendants and his relatives had informed that his wounds probably would result fatally, he expressed hope that he might live.

Following Storey's death, Lieut. Corrigan and Drillmaster Franklin took a second statement from the Poehler woman. She did not inquire of Storey's condition and was not informed that a warrant charging her with murder in the first degree would be awaiting her, should she recover. Mrs. Poehler gave nothing additional to her former statement and clung to the original story, that she had become discouraged and weary of life, because Storey had said he was going to leave her. The young woman insisted that she and Storey were engaged to be married, but that he had broken the engagement.

The officers several days ago took Storey's dying statement. He said that he had been associating with the woman since December 1909, and that they were engaged to be married. Later friends and relatives persuaded him to break the engagement, he said, because of the bad reputation of the girl. They were at the Braden Hotel last Thursday, where Storey was to turn over love letters and a few presents to the girl. While he lay asleep on a bed she shot him. She then turned the weapon on herself.

Attaches of the hospital said that there is no material change in Mrs. Poehler's condition. But little hope for her recovery is entertained. Every precaution is being taken to keep the news of Storey's death from reaching her for fear that she will make some further attempt to end her life.

Indiana Art Exhibit.

The Indiana Art Exhibit will be open at the Shields School building commencing Thursday, Jan. 19 and continuing for one week. These pictures are not copies, but are original paintings by leading Indiana artists. The exhibit is under the direction of the Tuesday Club and an admission fee of ten cents will be charged. The proceeds will be used for the hospital benefit.

Harvey Stock Company Tonight.

The Harvey Stock Company will open a week's engagement at the Majestic tonight in the latest New York success "Ishmael." The story of the play deals with a young lawyer, who, without funds, position, or friends, works to the top of the ladder of success. The story is very beautifully told and is brim full of bright witty comedy that is sure to please every one. The Harvey Company which made such a decided hit here last year carries 14 people with them, also special scenery and electrical effects. Beside the regular play, they will introduce some fine vaudeville acts between each and every act, so there will be no long waits, but "something doing" every minute. One lady will be admitted free with each 30 cent ticket purchased tonight.

During the Clearance Sale we keep open every evening till 9 p. m. Saturdays till 11 p. m. P. Colabuono.

Berdon's Barber Shop, S. Chestnut

PUBLIC SENTIMENT REGULATING FORCE

In Matter of Closing the Postoffices of the Country on Sundays.

MOVEMENT HAS BEEN STARTED

In Different Cities by Postal Employees For Sunday Closing.—No Steps Taken in Seymour.

The proposition to close postoffices on Sundays, is being strongly agitated at present by postal employees in numbers of Indiana cities and in various parts of the country.

Thus far there has been no movement of the kind at the Seymour office and none will likely be made at this time.

At Washington, Indiana the matter is attracting much attention and Indianapolis and Logansport are also among the cities where the proposition is being vigorously pushed. In the latter place cards are being circulated among patrons of the office asking them to vote their sentiments on the plan. At Indianapolis many social and labor organizations have signed the petition prepared by the office employees and yesterday a number of the pastors endorsed the movement from the pulpit. They insisted that after a hard week's work postal employees are entitled to a day's rest and that the general closing of the offices would tend to preserve Sunday as a day of rest. It is argued that a large per cent. of the people are not interested in keeping the offices open Sunday as they do not call for their mail and that should offices close generally, there would still be a chance for necessary communications through special delivery letters. Attention is called to the fact that the largest office in the world, London, is closed on Sunday and at Detroit and in some other cities in the United States the office is not opened. Postmasters are not arbitrarily required to open their offices on Sunday but the matter rests largely with public sentiment and where the closing plan is proposed strenuous efforts are being made to enlist the help of the public.

In Seymour as in other cities the per cent. of cities who call for mail Sunday morning is said not to be large.

Excellent Sermon.

The Rev. James H. Hawk, who has been called as pastor by the congregation of the First Presbyterian church of this city, delivered his first sermon Sunday morning, selecting for his subject, "Seeing the Vision." On account of the improvements which are being made at the Presbyterian church the congregation held joint services Sunday with the members of the First Baptist church. The sermon delivered by the Rev. Mr. Hawk was a scholarly exposition of the text and the various points were presented in a clear and forceful manner. In the evening Rev. F. M. Huckleberry pastor of the Baptist church preached a strong sermon.

Attend the big Shoe Sale now in progress at P. Colabuono's.

The Sparta is the right place for Ice Cream and Candies.

DIED.

MAY.—Mrs. Elizabeth May died at her home on west Bruce street Saturday evening after an illness of eight weeks. Two months to the day before she died she fell while walking about the house and fractured her hip. On account of her age her injury developed into other complications which caused her death.

The deceased was born in Ohio, November 15, 1824, making her exact age eight-six years, one month and twenty-nine days. When she was quite young she moved to Jackson county near Tampico, where she resided until about fourteen years ago when she came to Seymour. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Ross. On February 6th, 1845 she was married to Peter D. Morgan who died in 1854. Four years later, in 1858, she was married to Rueben May who was killed in a railroad accident several years later. She was a member of the Mt. Pleasant Baptist church. She is survived by two children, John Morgan and Mrs. Loretta Compton, both of Seymour.

The funeral services will be held Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock from the residence on Bruce street, conducted by Rev. F. M. Huckleberry, pastor of the First Baptist church. The remains will be interred in the cemetery at Mt. Pleasant.

ABELL.—Mrs. Susan Amanda Abell died at 4:30 Saturday evening at her home on Oosting street. She was 72 years old and leaves one son, Charles Abell. The funeral services were held at 2 p. m. today at the Christian church, burial at the Crane cemetery.

Died at Mitchell.

Mrs. Claud McCaslin died at Mitchell and was brought here for burial Sunday morning. The funeral services were held at the Uniontown church, burial at the Bedel cemetery. Before her marriage she was Miss Nancy Rude and lived in the Uniontown neighborhood.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our sincere thanks to our friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness during the sickness and death of our dear mother, Mrs. Sarah Mabey. We especially thank the friends who sent flowers, the choir, the Rev. D. T. Newson and the undertaker. We shall ever hold them in grateful remembrance.

THE CHILDREN.

Card of Thanks.

I desire to thank all the friends and neighbors for their sympathy and assistance at the death and burial of my wife, Mary Salmon. Their kindness will always be appreciated.

JACOB SALMON.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to extend our thanks to friends and neighbors for the kindness shown during the illness and at the death of our father, John Gaghan.

THE CHILDREN.

Sunday School Reports.

	Att.	Col.
First M. E.	208	\$ 5 50
Baptist	131	4 03
Presbyterian	64	1 98
Christian	102	1 82
German M. E.	111	2 14
Woodstock	57	2 00
Nazarene	55	3 05
Second Baptist	20	1 05
Totals	748	\$21 57

I will save money on shoes for every member of your family. P. Colabuono.

Kindling and coal at H. F. White's.

BOUND OVER TO COURT

Men Accused of Robbing Malott Store Given Preliminary Hearing.

Harry Adams and Carl Anderson, the men charged with burglarizing the Malott store at Tunnelton two weeks ago, were given a preliminary hearing in the Bedford City Court Saturday evening and bound over to the February term of the Lawrence Circuit Court. In default of \$1,000 bond they were returned to jail to await their trial.

Noble Malott was present and identified the clothing the two prisoners had on when arrested as some that was stolen from his store. He also identified the shoes they are wearing and a lot of knives, watches, revolvers etc., taken from the two men when they were arrested.

In breaking into the Malott store robbers also broke into the postoffice and Deputy Attorney Nichols was here from Indianapolis to grab the two men in the event they were acquitted of the charge of robbing the store. Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern agents were also here to see that they did not get away.

Before being taken back to jail the two prisoners were taken to Britton's photograph gallery to be photographed, a thing they tried to guard against on the way from the jail and while in the mayor's court, one of them having his hair hanging down over his face until it almost hid it, while the other held a handkerchief to his face, pretending to have toothache. At the gallery they objected to the proceeding and for a time it appeared if they were going to stand on their right and bluff the officers out of it, but the bluff of Chief Joe Pierce was a little too strong and the prisoners weakened and submitted to having their pictures taken.

The photographs were desired because it is confidently believed that the men are noted crooks whose photographs adorn the rogues' gallery in more than one town.

B. & O. TRACK WALKER KILLED.

Lee Doss Struck By Train Near Jeffersonville.

Lee Doss, 50 years old, was struck and fatally injured by a passenger train on the Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern railroad, near Watson, six miles east of Jeffersonville, shortly after noon Sunday. Both legs and an arm were cut off. The train was a fast passenger run and was stopped long enough to pick Doss up. He was then taken to Louisville and placed in a hospital where he died Sunday night.

Doss, who was a trackwalker for the railroad company, was between the tracks when he heard the train approaching and it is said that he remained there until the train was almost upon him. He then stepped to the edge of the track, but in doing so slipped and fell in such a position that his legs and one arm were run over by the train.

The dead man had lived around Watson about three years and went there from Kentucky. While at Watson he worked for the railroad. Several relatives live in the vicinity of Prather, a mile or two east of Watson. The immediate family of Doss consists of his wife and a 16-year-old son.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

The last day your money saving on Shoes will be Jan. 21st. P. Colabuono.

When You Are Sick
Let us fill your prescriptions with Clean, Pure and Potent drugs, just as your Physician prescribes them, and you will be thoroughly satisfied.
We dispense only the best in medicines; we sell nothing but the highest grade, and on that basis we seek your patronage.
Andrews-Schwank Drug Co.
The Rexall Store
Registered Pharmacists
Phone 633

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT THE Candy Bill
When you can get any of the 50 varieties at 10cts. a Pound
Guaranteed pure under the Pure Food and Drug Act, and we can back up what we say by quality of candy
HOADLEY'S

DREAMLAND
DOUBLE SHOW
"The Model's Redemption" (It's an IMP.) "Black Gondola" and "Stormy Sea" (Itala Drama)
Illustrated Song "HEART OF MY HEART" By Miss Lois Reynolds.
MAYES' SPECIALS
Kraut per qt. .4c, per gal. .15c
Smoked Jowl Bacon .12c
Dry Salt Jowl Bacon .10c
Old fashioned Buckwheat Flour, per bag .25c
Red Rose Flour .60c
New Mackerel, White Fish, Celery, Oysters, etc.
MAYES' CASH GROCERY
Phone 658. All Goods Delivered.

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to be without insurance on your Horses, Mules and Cattle. We protect your stock against death from FIRE, LIGHTNING, SICKNESS, ACCIDENT and THEFT. Be on the safe side by securing a policy from
—THE—
FRED EVERBACK AGENCY COMPANY
Office over Milhaus Drug Store

NICKEL TONIGHT
DOUBLE SHOW
"Spoony Sam" (Lubin Comedy)
"Catalana, the Minstral" (Pathe Drama)
"Carnival of Japanese Firemen in Tokio" Pathe Scenic
SONG—"When First I Saw the Love Light in Your Eyes"
By Miss Riehl.
Majestic Theatre
JACK HOWARD, Manager.
TONIGHT
HARVEY STOCK COMPANY
IN "ISHMAEL"
Prices 10, 20 and 30 cents.
Lady free tonight with a 30c ticket

Ship Your Goods by Interurban Freight or Express.
It's Quick and Sure
I. & L. Traction Co.
RUSTIC
ENTIRE CHANGE OF PROGRAM
TONIGHT
DOUBLE SHOW
Latest Illustrated Song.

INVASION OF NICARAGUA BY AMERICAN CAPITALISTS

HONDURAS, in the light of recent developments, is playing the same game as old Nicaragua, and it is expected here that the firm hand of the United States will be felt in north Central American republic. Too many American interests are at stake to let the threats of Spanish rulers go unheeded, say Managua officials. One by one as these troubles arise throughout Central America it is the intention of President Taft and his subordinates to force a lasting peace.

It hasn't been long since United States Minister Merry was chased through the streets of Managua by the soldiers of President Zelaya, but conditions in these three years have wonderfully changed. Perhaps no man saw farther into the future of these Latin-American Republics than old Minister Merry. A sea captain on a Pacific Mail liner, he became a student of the native and his country. He probably



HON. WILLIAM L. MERRY



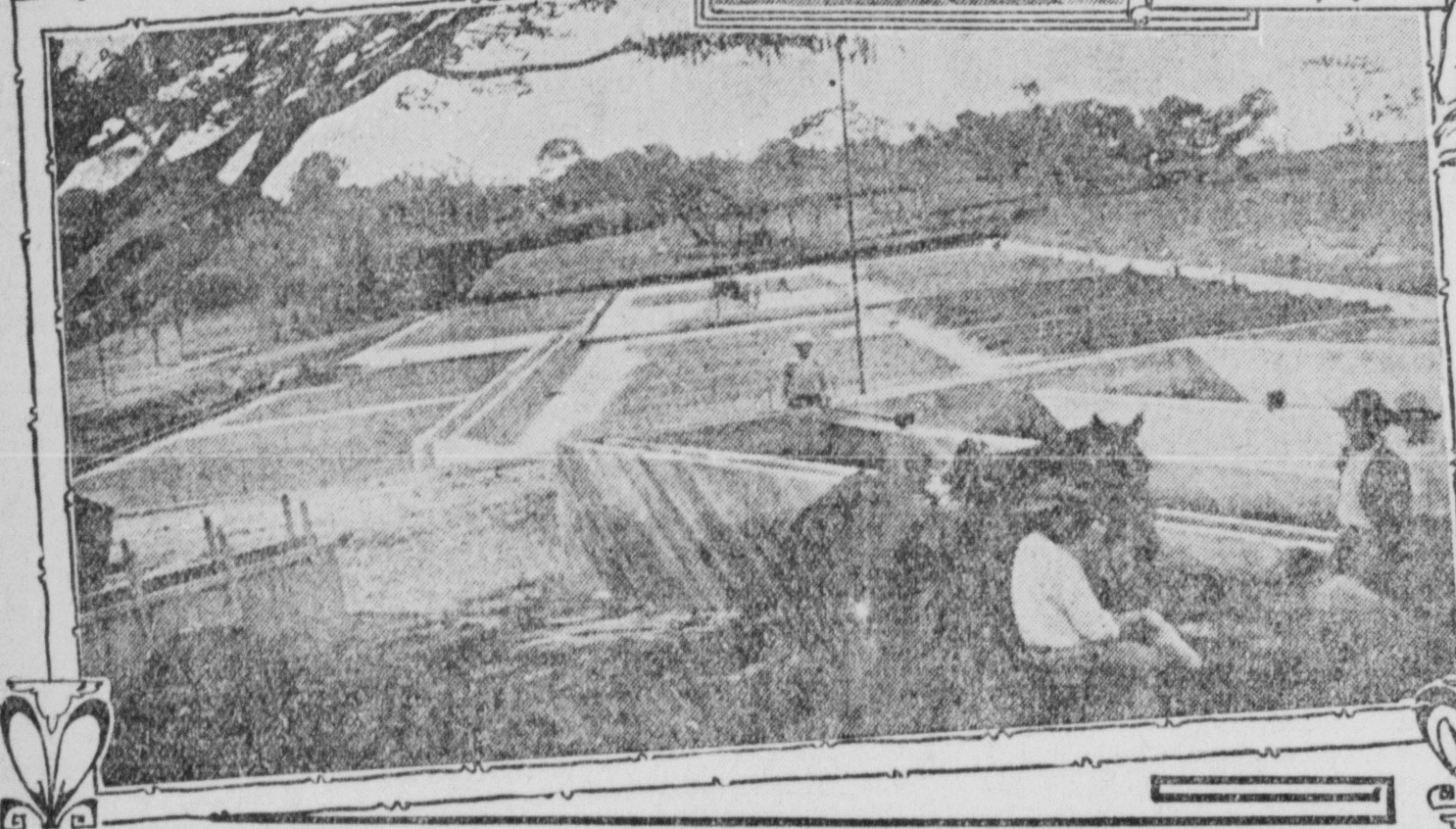
AMERICAN LEGATION AT MANAGUA, NICARAGUA

shoestring, so to speak a few years ago, and being worth a few dozen millions today.

They have tried rubber and made a failure, coconut plantations bring forth fruit slowly, pineapples grow large, as do grape fruit and oranges, but they ripen so quickly and the import duty is so heavy that exportation under present conditions is hardly to be considered. Rice does fairly well, while coffee on the west coast reaches a high grade of perfection. The coffee, diplomatic and other officials assert, is the finest in the world.

The chief trouble on the east coast is finding a hillside level enough to stand on and cultivate the product.

The labor question in Nicaragua has the servant girl issue in the United States beaten a nautical mile. One man will tell you he has no trouble in getting labor. If he means real work there is plenty to be done, but from the standpoint of the employer, the task is no easy one. Money means nothing to the average native. One plantation manager told a correspondent he had 60 men working for him and that he transacted business on 500 sols—monkey money, they call it—a year. This plantation conducts a store, as do the majority. The men are paid in the national currency, which just as steadily comes back into



DRYING COFFEE

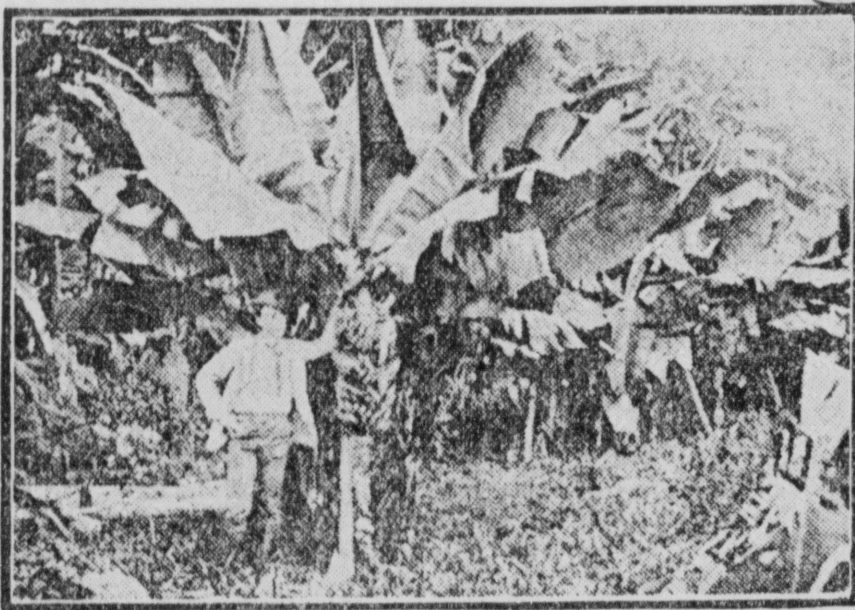
knew better than any other diplomatic official that, left alone, they would never cease fighting.

As the result of his work in the service, the United States has virtually established a protectorate over Nicaragua. At all times an American warship is within four hours' call by the wireless. An American postage stamp is as good in Nicaragua as it is in Louisiana. Mail for the United States goes through the American consulates and is carried in sealed sacks to New Orleans and Mobile, or to a port on the Pacific coast in another. It is not handled by natives. There is no opening of mail addressed to the subjects of the United States these days, as was common in the past.

That is one result of Minister Merry's work and today he is in the diplomatic service in Costa Rica, watching his labor bear fruit.

President Estrada is a good fellow as Nicaraguans go—but he couldn't last twenty minutes as the head of a people who love to fight, if the United States department at Washington wasn't holding his hand over the rough places. They are going to send a commission down there in a short time to straighten out affairs and conduct the first honest election the country ever had. Then J. P. Morgan & Co. will handle the refunding of the \$20,000,000 bonded debt. By that time the United States will be well in charge, probably with Consul Moffat as minister and real head of the government.

Just as rapidly as possible Nicaragua is being made a good place in which to live. American capitalists and investors are crowding into the country with rapidity. Now that the days of the revolution are ended—the machete made an implement of agriculture instead of war—the future of the little republic looks bright. Mines are being developed, forests cleared, lagoons drained and homes built. Men from the north and middle western states are causing the hustle. There are business



BANANA PLANTATION IN NICARAGUA

men from St. Louis, Kansas City and Chicago and men from numerous smaller cities who are interested financially in agriculture and mining work in Nicaragua. Many are already realizing on their investments.

Along the Rio Grande river there is a wide stretch of territory covered with bamboo, some of which is planted in bananas. Shipments of bananas were taken out of that section for the first time a few weeks ago by the Pan-American company, a Kansas City and St. Louis concern. There are half a dozen small companies beginning operations and within six months fully 200,000 or 300,000 acres of bananas will have been planted along that river, which is said to be the best for the culture of this particular fruit of any in the republic. The bananas—about 3,000 bunches—shipped lately were the finest taken into the port of New Orleans.

In the northern part of the Republic and founded the Lone Star mine. Today he is several times over a millionaire. Joe La Pere, a French Canadian, discovered the Bonanza mine from which millions in gold have been taken. The Topaz Mining company is another paying venture. The chief difficulty with the mining is the matter of transportation.

While the earnings of the various mines have proven satisfactory, yet it is in the banana business that the figures presented by American experts prove amazing; they show payment for land, cost of clearing, planting and harvesting at the end of the second year with an additional profit of 50 per cent. on the investment. They are indeed startling, but the men who make them point to the United Fruit company, having started business on a

of the coast claimed by Honduras, while to Nicaragua she agreed to surrender her protectorate and recognize the sovereignty of Nicaragua.

Nicaragua in turn, agreed to grant complete local self-government to the Mosquito tribes, then of blood largely diluted with strains of white and Jamaica negro, and using English as their official language. Nicaragua also bound itself to make a free port of Greytown, at the mouth of the navigable river by which the great central lake of Nicaragua discharges into the Caribbean sea, and for ten years to pay annually to the Mosquito Indians a subsidy of \$5,000.

After 19 years less than half of the subsidy had been paid, while in violation of the treaty Nicaragua had imposed duties at Greytown under the pretext that they were to pay the subsidy, and had introduced a governor and a garrison at Bluefields, the Mosquito king's capital, and was otherwise vexing the inhabitants so as to force them to abandon the English language and their local self-government. Finally, after most insolent treatment of the British consul at Greytown, who had been appointed the Mosquito king's agent to receive the arrears, England sent a warship to Greytown. Nicaragua protested that, as the British protectorate had been withdrawn and Nicaragua's sovereignty recognized over the coast, it was none of England's business whether Nicaragua fulfilled the treaty stipulations in favor of the Indians. But the captain of the warship was not moved by this, and after much parley the entire matter was submitted to the arbitration of the emperor of Austria.

On two points the Nicaraguan contentions were upheld, first, that the subsidy was of

the store. Paying off labor in Nicaragua is much like taking a dollar from one pocket and putting it into another. That's all right, so far as it goes, but when the laborer—generally an Indian or a Jamaican—thinks he has too much to do he quits. He can live without work, and works merely to please his foreman. The foreman who can get the good will of the Indian is the valuable man. The superintendent of a coffee plantation has been trying to get 300 men to work for the last two years. At one time he had 139—and he is a man the natives like, too.

The manager of a big banana plantation is having the same trouble. A month or two is frequently spent getting half a hundred men together. Indians stay close to their villages and the hope of the planter is the building of these conglomerations of huts. Give the workers a bamboo covered shed in which to live, build them a church of the same material and secure for them a preacher, even though their morals seem lax, and the natives will probably spend their lives on the plantation—working when they feel so inclined. Now and then they want to wander away and get all the bad whisky they can buy, but they return in time to again take up the machete. Good treatment appears to be the only secret if there be any secret of getting labor in Nicaragua.

the nature of a gift, and therefore that interest should not be added to the arrears; and, second, that the vessels belonging to the Mosquito coast should hoist the Nicaraguan flag, though against Nicaragua's contention they were allowed to hoist their own alongside of it; but on every important point the decision was in favor of England.

Under this decision settlers began to come in, especially from Canada and Jamaica, and business became quite brisk. Nicaragua failed in another attempt to induce the coast to vote in favor of full citizenship, and matters went on merrily till a few months after Zelaya's rise to the presidency, when, in January, 1894, a Nicaraguan army suddenly appeared at Bluefields, kidnapped and sent to the interior the chief justice and all the leading men of the coast, and in their absence ordered an election, with soldiers at every polling place, to determine finally the status of the coast.

In this election there could be only one result, and Nicaragua announced that the coast had accepted full citizenship in Nicaragua, and, therefore, British interference was at an end.

For ten years, in spite of occasional attempts at revolution, one nearly successful, matters went on fairly at Bluefields and business grew, but in 1904 there began systematic attempts to oppress this coast.

As a further vexation of foreigners, the Moravian missionaries and the Church of England rector at Bluefields, who, since the Catholic churches have been harried out of existence, are the only representatives of religion of any kind in all this region, have had their schools closed because tuition was in English.

The Risen Lord

"He Is Not Here, for He Is Risen"

CHRIST'S resurrection is the high water mark of divine power, and to the same level it will rise again to every Christian.

The Lord, in the glory of his risen life, and in the riches of the gifts which he received when he ascended on high, is a pattern for us, and the power which fulfills its own pattern. The resurrection of Christ is the crowning work of redemption. All that preceded had a very vital relation to his resurrection. Without the resurrection of his body, all the prophecies concerning his redemptive work, would have proven a failure, and the whole plan of salvation would have suffered an inglorious defeat. The Father's purpose in human redemption from time immemorial would have been frustrated. But in the resurrection of Christ, prophecies are fulfilled, the purpose of God vindicated, the whole scheme of salvation remains intact, the world of mankind provisionally redeemed; and the enemies of Christ are confounded and eternally silenced, and Christ exalted and coronated as the Prince of Life and the Conqueror of death and the grave.

Lesson in Resurrection.

The resurrection of Christ is the divine seal of a gracious covenant, the covenant which God had made with his ancient people; and the resurrection of Christ was the consummation of that covenant, and the seal fixed upon its accomplishment. The covenant was made with the Old Testament patriarchs, and in the New Testament covenant, which is a covenant of blood, of expiation, of reconciliation, the former covenant having its fulfillment in the latter, the latter putting the impress or stamp upon all that the covenant involved, from its inception to its glorious consummation, in the vacated grave. In the world-conquest of mankind's Redeemer, has become a demonstrated fact. His death upon the cross was a federal offering, and it secured the blessings promised in that covenant; but that covenant became perpetually meritorious only as it had the ratification and God's unchangeable seal. The atoning death of Christ was a necessity not so much in a governmental sense, or of expediency, but rather as an absolute necessity, because of what God is in his divine nature as being just, and man in his nature as being sinful and guilty before him. So that the resurrection of Christ was a necessity for man's justification, even as his death was essential to man's reconciliation.

The resurrection of Christ is the voucher of the resurrection unto eternal glory of all his saints. "In Christ's resurrection we see what man may become, and what his followers must become." The pledge of the believer's resurrection is in the resurrection of Jesus Christ. The truth is lucidly and conclusively illustrated in Paul's matchless resurrection chapter, which chapter, Joseph Parker has significantly called "the thunderbolt of the resurrection." Because Christ lives the Christian lives, because Christ conquered sin, Satan, death and the grave, the Christian likewise will be crowned even "more than a conqueror through him that love them."

GOD'S CALL ON HIS CHILDREN

Few Even of Those Who Seek Him Are Prepared When He Makes His Visit.

When we are expecting a friend to come into our homes, even if he is going to spend only a day or two, we are careful to put our houses in order, and exert ourselves to make him comfortable while he is our guest. If we have invited him, we owe it to him, and we owe it to ourselves, to entertain him to the very best of our ability. We give him the best room, the easiest chair, and neglect nothing that would add to his comfort.

We invite God to come into our hearts, and abide with us. We ask him to pour out his holy spirit upon us. We approach him with reverence and confidence, calling him "Our Father." When we feel that strange warming of the heart which heralds his approach, we hesitate, and shrink from the visit of God. If we would be quiet and open the door, he would come in and sup with us, and while he is here, we would hear the still small voice saying: "Peace, My peace I give unto you."

Sometimes we call upon God in faith, and yet when he comes we do not have time to receive him. When he knocks we are "busy here and there," and we do not hear him. We wonder why he does not come; he has promised: "Call upon me, and I will answer thee." We call again he comes again, but we could not watch and wait; we are asleep.

Sometimes God calls upon us. Sometimes he makes us an unexpected visit. Sometimes he comes, wooing us, saying: "Give me thine heart." If we respond cheerfully, and give him ourselves, we will establish a friendship which will lead to other visits. Some day when he calls to say to us: "It is enough; enter into the joy of thy Lord," happy, thrice happy will we be if he finds us ready to enter in through the gates to go out no more forever!—Mrs. Sirrah Cannon Leamon, in Pittsburg Christian Advocate.

COUNTRY OF CONTINUAL UNREST

"The beginnings of the troubles that wreck Nicaragua at frequent intervals lie back to its discovery by Columbus. A small remnant of Indians has recently been found living on an island near Bluefields, speaking the language of the Aztecs and having traditions of ruling in splendid cities over the subject tribes of the coast.

These cities, of which great ruins remain, at once attracted the Spaniards to the interior, so that from Panama to Yucatan not an important Spanish settlement was formed on the Caribbean coast, and thus the coast tribes, freed from Aztec domination, remained almost unknown to the Spaniards, having no property worth looting.

Loot was plenty among the buccaneers, but fresh food and women they lacked. These the Indians supplied. Commercial relations soon grew up, which speedily developed into an alliance against the Spaniards, by means of which the Indians maintained their independence, until their chief was carried, in 1688, with great pomp, to Jamaica, where he surrendered his authority to the duke of Albemarle, and was then crowned and received back his insignia as a vassal king, under a British protectorate, of all the coast from Chiriqui lagoon to Yucatan, along what is known as the Mosquito coast.

Subject to occasional clashes with the Spaniards, matters went on thus for a century, each successive Mosquito king going to Jamaica for investiture and to do homage. Finally, in 1783, by the peace of Paris, England specifically abandoned its protectorate over all of the Mosquito coast, except for the part

now known as Belize, or British Honduras, which then became and still remains a British colony.

However, it was only 14 years before the French revolutionary turmoil again brought war between Spain and England. In the course of this, the protectorate was revived, so that, in spite of Spain's becoming later the ally of England against Napoleon, the three succeeding Mosquito kings of the first half of the nineteenth century were crowned as of old in Jamaica or Belize, and did homage for their kingdom, the last in 1847.

In 1821, after a long struggle, all Central American broke away from Spain, and offered to join the United States as five states, an offer which was at once refused, as the population was not considered sufficient in number to justify ten seats in our senate, nor sufficiently advanced otherwise to be a desirable element. The refusal stirred up bad blood against the English-speaking peoples and a dispute with England over the protectorate.

By the Clayton-Bulwer treaty of 1850, both England and the United States bound themselves not to seek exclusive rights in any part of Central America. Again the protectorate made trouble, and London and Washington agreed on a treaty by which the Mosquito coast was to be protected by treaty with the Central American states interested, but these refused the suggested terms, and, finally, in 1860, Great Britain concluded separate treaties with Honduras and Nicaragua, by which to the first she surrendered absolutely all authority over the almost uninhabitable portion

The Man Who Lost His Luck

REMARKABLE achievements of Ivan Brodsky, physician, whose investigations into psychic phenomena enabled him to cure spiritual diseases and to exorcise evil spirits from the bodies of their victims.

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1909, by W. G. Chapman.) (Copyright in Great Britain.)

I MUST confess that I have not told the truth concerning the beginning of my relations with Dr. Ivan Brodsky, in whose company I witnessed so many marvels of psychical experiment. I have said that I became his secretary through our association at the hospital, where I was one of his lecture class. That is true; nevertheless, I have omitted—through shame, I must confess—the story of the experiences that brought about our intimacy.

I was desperate with ill fortune. Everything had gone against me. I had graduated from the hospital the year before, rashly married upon the strength of an expected position which never materialized, attempted to practice without obtaining a single patient a week, and finally found ruin at my side. What little fortune I had left was lost when the great panic of '93 swept over the country. Is it a wonder that I resolved to seek that oblivion which, I foolishly believed, would be attained by suicide.

It was a dark November evening and I was standing upon the extremity of the deserted wharf, ill-clad, hungry, and homeless. I remember how I looked at the black, oily water flowing swiftly beneath me, gathering resolution to jump. At last I attained it; I flung my coat aside, stepped back a few paces, and was in the very act of leaping when a hand grasped me by the shirt collar and forcibly arrested me in mid-air. It was then that, looking back at my rescuer, I discovered the doctor.

"My luck!" I groaned. "It follows me even here!"

Then, my nerve gone, I broke into unrestrained sobs, while the doctor waited patiently at my side. He knew me; I had not thought he remembered any of us, for he had seemed very distraught and self-absorbed when he lectured to the classes.

"I heard of you only to-day," he said, "and that you had had ill fortune. They told me at your tenement that you strolled upon the dock at nights; some fortunate instinct brought me here in the critical moment. Pshaw, my dear fellow, things are never so bad as they appear to be. Come home with me and be my guest for to-night; I have no doubt that I can make you see your prospects in a very different manner by to-morrow." And, by the exercise of that strange power of compulsion that I subsequently saw him use upon others, he forced me to comply. A change of clothing and a steaming hot supper did, I admit, work wonders: I had not realized before how much my physical weakness, induced by privations, had contributed to my despondency. Late in the evening, when I was sitting in his study, enjoying a choice cigar, he drew me out.

"And so that is my story," I summed up in conclusion. "Six months ago I was a man of some little means, married, and looking forward to a successful career. To-day I am a penniless outcast, homeless and desperate. All I had in the world has been swept away, my wife has left me perforce, to go to her parents, my self-respect has utterly gone, and but for your intervention I should now be lying at the bottom of the canal. And even that, I still think, would have been fortunate. But my ill luck would not even leave me a quiet exit from life."



"Hm," commented Brodsky. "You claim that what is vulgarly called a 'streak' of ill luck has struck you?"

"Everything has gone against me," I answered. "The most amazing combinations seem to be pursuing me. It is almost as if some mocking power were persecuting me. For instance, two weeks ago to-day I was forced to vacate my medical offices in Pitt street. I had not had a patient during three weeks, and never more than the poorest clientele. One hour after I had gone, so I learned afterward, I was summoned to the house of Mr. Van Wybergh, the millionaire, to attend a member of his family who was dangerously ill. The case would have meant five hundred dollars to me. And to-day I lost my last five-dollar gold piece out of a hole in my pocket."

"Well, well, let's see," said Brodsky. "If I remember, you fellows at the hospital used to be famous poker players. Let's play a few rounds." He took a pack of cards from a table drawer and dealt the hands. I had the king, queen, nine and eight of hearts and the eight of spades. I threw away the spade and drew. Brodsky drew three.

I had finished in hearts—king, queen, ten, nine and eight. I laid them upon the table. Then I looked again and gasped. What I had thought to be the king was the knave. I had a straight flush.

"That's no symptom of ill luck," said the doctor, smiling. "Suppose you deal a hand."

This time I dealt myself two pairs. I threw the odd card away. Of course a full hand rewarded me. Brodsky had a single pair of threes.

"Well, that's the way," I said bitterly. "It's like the Van Wybergh matter. If we had had money on the game I shouldn't have drawn anything."

"That's true," said Brodsky, "but if you will recollect, you thought four straight flush was a simple flush; you mistook the knave for the king. In other words, you are not in a condition to seize your chance when it comes to you."

"What have I done to deserve this 'streak'?" I cried.

"My dear fellow," said the doctor, "there is no such thing as good luck or bad. Everything that happens, from the fall of a kingdom to the stubbing of one's toe, is the product of innumerable circumstances. Every event is the result of some action committed either in this or in some previous life; and so the world goes on, intricately interconnected, until the puzzle picture shall have been put together and the Karmic law fulfilled."

"The soul is the guardian in each of us that determines our destiny. In some, it is phenomenally alert to pick its path clear through the difficulties that beset its charge. In others it loses for the time this discriminating faculty—and then bad luck follows. Had your soul been alert, it would have warned you, by instinct, for example, not to invest in the stock market offices until Van Wybergh's messenger came. It would have told you to put the gold piece in some other pocket."

"But take courage. Every misfortune means that so much the less ill luck remains for you. Your luck will turn."

"It's too late," I answered moodily. "I would rather go through life suffering the normal calamities than have them heaped upon me like this. Isn't there any way to change this 'streak'?"

"Yes, there is a way," said Brodsky. "You can deceive your soul for a while, for the soul is by no means omnipotent, and it is as amenable to suggestion as a man in a hypnotic slumber. For instance, good luck attends the flinging of an old shoe after a bridal pair. Why? Simply because this act, which is one that originally symbolized the infliction of intense humiliation, suggests misfortune to this watchful guardian, and automatically it endeavors to counteract it. So, too, in the legend of Job, and as in the Grecian myth of Polycrates and the ring, good luck brings about a reversal automatically. Humiliation and abjection gave back to Job more success than he had ever had before. Incidentally, have you not seen the gambler rise up from the card table and turn his chair round—an act which hypnotizes the soul into the belief that it must bring about some change in circumstances? But, though man can change his fortune, he cannot permanently affect it. He can draw upon the bank of success, but afterward he has to pay back all that he has taken."

"I don't care what happens afterward," I cried desperately. "Give me two years of happiness and worldly success; give me back my wife, my home, my money; then let fate do her worst to me. Can you do that?" I cried tauntingly.

"Yes, I can," replied the doctor. "But first think well what you are asking. Is your mind resolute?"

"It is."

The doctor was looking at me oddly. His eyes seemed to burn through me, and I felt incapable of averting mine. "Strike that match you are holding," he said in a low voice.

I had taken a match to relight my cigar; obediently I lit it and watched the flame go creeping down the wood.

I followed him along a narrow passage into his laboratory—a long, low, sound-proof room around which stood many electrical engines of an unknown character. He bade me step upon an insulated platform of what looked like glass, and applied a couple of electrodes to my neck and breast.

"Do not be alarmed," he said. "The experience will be a curious one, but not in the least degree either painful or troublesome. Before I fulfill your desire, however, perhaps it would be best for me to explain to you the mechanism of this machine."

"I spoke to you of the gambler turning round his chair. By means of this machine, however, I am enabled to turn the subject about, as in a mirror. It is purely fourth dimensional process, whereby the right and left sides become transposed; the right hand becomes the left hand, the heart beats on the right side of the body, the buttons of the coat appear on the right no longer, but on the left. Aside from these trifling inconveniences, nothing unusual will be noticed. It is a process unimaginable in the three-dimensional world, but in the four-dimensional as easily done as the turning of a coat inside out."

"This change affects the soul much as a pool is affected when stirred up with a stick. The elements of fortune are stirred up and set in motion, the heavier sink and the lighter—those that produce good fortune, remain on top. In this way you will achieve what you demand—at the price of draining the less afterward." He pulled out a stout bar of some wood-like material, which I grasped firmly between my right finger and thumb.

"Do not on any account let go of this until I give the signal," said the doc-

"Step down," said the doctor, reversing the lever.

I obeyed him and stood still in the middle of the laboratory. Was that all? Something had happened to me. I looked down at my feet, my legs, my waistcoat. The buttons had shifted to the opposite side, as Brodsky had foretold. I placed my hand to the right side of my chest. My heart was pulsing there, perfectly normally, but undeniably on the wrong side.

"Yes," said the doctor smiling, "if ever you are starving again, you can obtain employment as a medical freak in a museum, or at some hospital. Ah! Don't let go that bar. Yes, it is in your left hand now."

I was left-handed, too. For a moment a sickening terror rushed over me. I pushed my left hand against the wall to steady myself. Then I put it to my breast pocket to find my handkerchief. It was not there—it must be on the other side, of course. I found it and placed it to my forehead. Something dropped from it and fell tinkling upon the ground. I stooped and picked it up; it was the five dollar piece that I had lost.

"And now," said the doctor, "in order that your good fortune, which, you see, is already beginning may fulfill itself in the most adequate manner, you had best go back to the pier on which I found you earlier in the evening, and take up the thread of your adventures there. Make the most of your success, for it will be short-lived." He held out his hand and I departed.

I have some recollection of stumbling through the streets again, of descending the long wharf, still empty and deserted, under a sky brightening as the sun mounted toward the



horizon. Then a temporary unconsciousness overcame me, for when next I opened my eyes it was early daylight and the dock laborers were trooping to their work, marching stolidly past me without speaking. I looked around. I was lying three feet from the water's edge, and the chill wind cut me like a knife. "Only a drunken laborer sleeping off his debauch," they must have thought. But I had not tasted liquor for days. Was it a dream, then? My hand still clutched the gold piece. With this, at least, I could obtain food and shelter for a while. I made my way to the wretched tenement in which I had found shelter for the few days before, determined to purchase a week's respite from the cold at least. I pushed open the rickety hall door and ascended to my miserable room. Inside I heard somebody sobbing. I turned the handle slowly, not daring to believe the thought that came to me. My wife was seated on the one chair that stood at the foot of the stretcher bed. She turned her head and saw me and, with a great cry of gladness, ran to me and flung her arms around me.

"I have come back," she sobbed. "I could not remain away from you and leave you to struggle alone. We will face poverty together, you and I. I will never leave you again—never. Why," she went on looking at me strangely, "you have new clothes."

Then for the first time I noticed that I was still wearing the suit that Brodsky had loaned me. My heart leaped in my breast. With the rags my self-respect had gone; now I felt able once again to face the world. I would go out and look for work immediately; be it of any sort I would undertake it. Nothing should keep me down.

I bought a morning newspaper in order to look through the advertisements. A large, black headline on the outside page arrested my attention, however. There had been a sharp rise in stocks; two rival financiers were fighting for the control of the Seaboard Eagle line and shares had doubled overnight. I flung the paper from me with a groan. I had held a hundred shares of this stock until their steady rise induced me to sell out and purchase a thousand on margin, in the hope of reaping a rich

pecuniary harvest. Then the crash came, and they had sunk with amazing swiftness. Only three days before I had telephoned my broker to sell out and send the wretched remnant to my wife, that she might have a little to live upon for a few weeks at least. And if I had not sent it I should have made a fortune.

The broker was an old acquaintance; he had been the cause of my ruin; perhaps he would give me work—any work, at ten dollars a week, something that would at least provide us with the bare necessities of life. Resolved to plead my cause desperately I hurried to his office, where I found him just taking off his coat. When he saw me he hastened forward with hands outstretched.

"Congratulations, my dear fellow," he cried heartily. "You have made thirty-seven thousand odd on this deal. I have been expecting your instructions to sell. The boom won't last—perhaps not over to-night. Shall I sell for you at once? Be satisfied with what you've made!"

He had never received my telephone message. His clerk must have received it and, in some incomprehensible lapse of memory, forgotten it. The next day Seaboard Eagle stocks fell back to what they had previously been, but not before I had sold out for nearly forty thousand dollars.

On the next day I went back to my offices in Pitt street and re-engaged them, paying a year's rent in advance. Though I had been compelled to dispose of all my instruments and library, by some fortunate chance they still remained there; the dealer had sold them to the landlord, who had contemplated transferring them to his son, a young student. In a few minutes I had again become their possessor. I looked round my apartment.

"Patients will not matter to me now," I mused aloud. "I shall have leisure to devote myself to medical investigation—"

O knock at the door recalled me to myself. I opened it; there upon the threshold stood Van Wybergh himself. He sprang forward and grasped my hands.

"Thank God I have found you, doctor," he exclaimed. I have heard of the reputation you made for yourself at the hospital; you performed the identical operation successfully, they tell me, and I would not trust any surgeon but you. Come quickly!"

Within two years I had gained a reputation second to no surgeon in the east. I attended the president; my fame spread to Europe, and I received the largest fee upon record for curing the infant Prince of Portugal of some childish complaint, being escorted to Lisbon upon the royal yacht with naval honors. My home life was ideally happy. Two children were born to us. With money, fame, and, best of all, work, nothing was lacking to make my fortune complete. I had forgotten the misty dream of that night upon the wharf; if I recalled it I dismissed it as the phantasm of a starving man. And yet, somehow, somewhere, I felt the existence of some troubling thing that I put from my mind, some dark secret which hardly entered my field of consciousness.

For several weeks I had been feeling curiously indisposed. They say that the physician who diagnoses his own ailments has a fool for a patient. I went to Sargent of Buffalo. He sounded me; then he took me by the coat lapels and I saw the joy of the doctor over some rare complaint burn in his eyes for all his solemnity.

"My dear doctor," he said, "your working days are over. Has your heart never troubled you before?"

"My heart!" I exclaimed. "You have a congenital malposition of the heart," he answered. "Did you not know that it was on the right side of your body? It is one of the rarest things in pathology, isn't it? I have seen two cases in thirty years of practice and neither survived to adolescence. Surely you knew."

Yes, I had known. This was the secret that I put out of thought and mind.

"How long do you give me?" I asked.

"Four weeks," he answered.

The blow had fallen. I was to taste the lees at last. For days I wrestled with my despair. And at last I thought



of Brodsky. I went to his house. He waited for me, as it seemed to me; he greeted me with a chilling smile. "Give me back my ill luck," I cried desperately. "What does all my success avail me now that I have to die?" "You are asking the impossible," the doctor answered.

"But it is you who changed the current of my life," I pleaded wildly. "Surely you can undo this thing. Give me poverty," I roared. "Take away everything that I possess—money and reputation; let me be the meanest wretch that crawls along the water front, but let me live."

"You are asking the impossible," said Brodsky again. "You have received all that life had to offer you; you have drawn to the last penny upon the bank of fortune, and you must reap as you have sown. There is no refuge."

I hung my head in shame. "Would to God that I had been content with what was given me," I muttered in anguish.

"Besides," Brodsky went on, "I warned you not to let go that bar and in a few moments it will burn your fingers. Drop it!" He snapped his fingers sharply in my face. And suddenly a cloud seemed to roll away from before my gaze. I stared round me; around the office, down at my clothes, up into the smiling face of the doctor. The bar had grown thin and weighed no more than a feather. It fell from between my fingers; it was the match which I had struck to light my cigar, and the flames were spreading toward the end. I had lived through two years of life in a period of ten or twelve seconds. I saw the doctor watching my face curiously.

"Well," he said, "do you still want to draw upon the bank of fortune?"

"It was a dream?" I cried. "Was none of it real—the electrical machine, the luck, the fame I achieved—was none of it real?"

"Happily not," said Brodsky smiling. "It was hardly a dream; it was a little experiment in hypnotics, during the course of which I projected into your mind a few random ideas that came into my own. See," he added, to dispel the remnants of my vision, "your coat buttons are still on the right side, and if you put your hand beneath them you will not feel your heart pulsating."

"I could, perhaps, have brought to bear psychical powers to bring you that luck from which you begged to be released, but there is a simpler way. I want a secretary to help me with my work. Will you accept the post? It will afford you ample time to resume your medical practice, and, if you will be my guest until you get upon your feet again, I am sure that your financial and domestic difficulties will soon have become things of the past."

PIG'S FLIGHT IN AN AERO

Icarus, Now Famous Shoat, Was Taken Up in a Machine, Wiping Out Famous Phrase.

"Pigs must fly"—possibly one of the oldest sayings in the English language—now ceases to exist as a phrase for expressing the improbable. A pig has flown.

A small pink pig flew with Moore Brabazon over the Aero club's grounds at Sheppey, London.

Comfortably ensconced in a basket fixed beside the engines, the pig evinced great interest in the proceedings and took to the air so naturally that Mr. Brabazon has christened it "Icarus the Second."

"I was shooting in the neighborhood," Mr. Brabazon said, "when a farmer casually suggested to me that I might take a pig up in my aeroplane, give him a flight and so accomplish what has so long been proverbially impossible."

"The humor of the situation struck me at once, and we all returned to Leysdown village to procure the pig. In the yard of the Rose and Crown we found a litter of seven, and selecting an intelligent looking pig just six weeks old, we carried him off to my machine shed."

"My man at once opened the shed and we began preparing the machine, while Icarus the Second sniffed happily around."

"Then, when all was ready, we sat Icarus in a basket alongside the engines and off I went."

"It was a short, fast flight, and though he squealed a little to begin with, my four-legged passenger soon quieted down and behaved as if he quite realized the importance of the occasion. Even the proximity of the engine did not distress him in the least."

"When released at the end of the flight Icarus showed no desire to depart, but waddled solemnly back to the shed behind the men pushing the machine."

Icarus is already famous in the neighborhood of Sheppey. Scores of the local people visit him at Leysdown, and his owner, G. C. Ward, decided to retain him as a pet and save him from the fate which awaits his six little brothers and sisters.

Beautiful American Countess.

Lady Willoughby de Eresby, the future countess of Lancaster, is an American and a very charming one. She is tall and handsome, with a sweet and rather serious expression. Indeed, she is noted for her gravity and for her calm, equable temperament. Clever and cultivated, she delights in reading, but she is also fond of active amusements, dances, motors and is a first-rate horse-woman. As Miss Eloise Breeze she was one of the intimate friends of the daughters of the duke and duchess of Connaught and she was one of the few untitled people present at the wedding of the crown princess of Sweden at Windsor castle, in June, 1905.

He Was a Railroad Man.

Mrs. Berham—You have torn my train!

Berham—That's all right; your train is long enough to be in two sections.—Judge.

Indianapolis, Columbus & Southern
Traction Company.



In Effect Nov. 14, 1910.

Northbound	Southbound
6:55 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
8:10 a. m.	7:45 a. m.
9:00 a. m.	8:35 a. m.
9:17 a. m.	9:10 a. m.
10:00 a. m.	9:53 a. m.
11:17 a. m.	11:10 a. m.
12:00 m.	11:53 a. m.
1:17 p. m.	12:25 p. m.
2:00 p. m.	2:10 p. m.
3:17 p. m.	3:53 p. m.
4:00 p. m.	4:10 p. m.
5:00 p. m.	4:53 p. m.
6:17 p. m.	6:10 p. m.
7:00 p. m.	6:53 p. m.
8:17 p. m.	7:45 p. m.
9:00 p. m.	8:35 p. m.
10:45 p. m.	9:53 p. m.
11:55 p. m.	11:38 p. m.

Cars make connections at Seymour with train of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

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General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS AND LOUISVILLE
TRACTION COMPANY.



In effect May 10, 1910.

Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Croftsville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.

Local cars leave Seymour for Louisville and all intermediate points at 6:00, 8:00, 10:00 a. m. 12:00 m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00, 11:00 p. m.

Freight service daily except Sunday between Seymour, Jeffersonville, Louisville, New Albany and all intermediate points.

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* Runs as far as Scottsburg only.

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Chicago, Terre Haute & Southeastern
Railway.

NORTH BOUND.

Daily	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
Lv Seymour	6:40 am	11:40 am	5:05 pm
Lv Bedford	7:58 am	1:00 pm	6:25 pm
Lv Odon	9:07 am	2:08 pm	7:34 pm
Lv Elora	9:17 am	2:18 pm	7:44 pm
Lv Beehuter	9:33 am	2:35 pm	7:59 pm
Lv Linton	9:48 am	2:48 pm	8:14 pm
Lv Jasonville	10:12 am	3:12 pm	8:38 pm
Ar Tr. Haute	11:05 am	4:05 pm	9:30 pm

No. 28 mixed leaves Westport at 5:01 p. m., arrives at Seymour 6:40 p. m. daily except Sunday.

SOUTH BOUND.

Daily	No. 3	No. 5
Lv Tr. Haute	6:00 am	11:10 am
Lv Jasonville	6:54 am	12:04 pm
Lv Linton	7:18 am	12:28 pm
Lv Beehuter	7:30 am	12:40 pm
Lv Elora	7:45 am	12:55 pm
Lv Odon	7:55 am	1:05 pm
Lv Bedford	9:12 am	2:22 pm
Ar Seymour	10:25 am	3:35 pm

No. 25 mixed leaves Seymour for Westport at 2:50 p. m., arrives at Westport 4:31 p. m., daily except Sunday.

For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A. (Post Building Terre Haute)

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MONDAY, JANUARY 16, 1911.

The brewers have prepared the kind of a measure they want and the legislature seems disposed to accommodate them. Even the Governor seems willing to let the brewers dictate liquor legislation. The majority in control of the legislature seem perfectly contented to act on the advice of the brewers. Are other powerful interests to be treated the same way? Will the railroads, the insurance companies, public service corporations and other interests be given a free hand too? Where do the people come in with this legislature?

Some member of the legislature has introduced a bill to require property owners along a street to pay for paving the intersections when the street is improved. In other words he proposes to tax such property owners to the limit for the benefit of the general public.

About all county and township officers in the state are asking the legislature to increase their pay but the people are not demanding action along that line. Most people are of the opinion that taxes are high enough and now is not an opportune time to raise salaries.

THINK THIS OVER

This Offer Should Gain the Confidence
of the Most Skeptical.

We pay for all the medicine used during the trial, if our remedy fails to completely relieve you of constipation. We take all the risk. You are not obligated to us in any way whatever, if you accept our offer. That's a mighty broad statement, but we mean every word of it. Could anything be more fair for you?

A most scientific, common-sense treatment is Rexall Orderlies, which are eaten like candy. Their active principle is a recent scientific discovery that is odorless, colorless and tasteless; very pronounced, gentle and pleasant in action, and particularly agreeable in every way. This ingredient does not cause diarrhoea, nausea, flatulence, griping or any inconvenience whatever. Rexall Orderlies are particularly good for children, aged and delicate persons.

If you suffer from chronic or habitual constipation, or the associate or dependent chronic ailments, we urge you to try Rexall Orderlies at our risk. Remember you can get them in Seymour only at our store. 12 tablets 10 cents; 36 tablets 25 cents. —The Rexall Store. The Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Deadly Mine Gas.

Butte, Mont., Jan. 16.—Michael Belangel, a contract miner, and James Carney, a shift boss, were killed by timber gas arising from a fire that broke out underground in the Modoc mine. Twelve other men were overcome, but were revived.

New Job For Ex-Congressman.

Wilmington Del. Jan. 16.—Ex-Congressman Charles B. Landis of Delphi, Ind., has removed to Delaware. It is announced that he has become an official of the Dupont Powder company, his sphere being general publicity work.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect it.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a brick dust sediment, or settling, stringy or milky appearance often indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back are also symptoms that tell you the kidneys and bladder are out of order and need attention.

What To Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills almost every wish in correcting rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. Corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest because of its remarkable health restoring properties. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

You may have a sample bottle sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Mention this paper and remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

PROPOSED LAWS ASSUMING FORM

Indiana Legislature Beginning to
See Where "It Is At."

PLATFORM BILLS ARRANGED

With the introduction of Most of the Measures Upon Which the Platform Pledges of the Majority Party in the Assembly Depend, the Legislature Is Now in Readiness to Thresh Things Out.

Indianapolis, Jan. 16.—The general assembly resumed its deliberations this afternoon at 2 o'clock after a recess since Friday. During this interim the various committees were not idle and the assembly may now be said to have its decks cleared for action, the legislators knowing with tolerable definiteness just about "where they are at."

There is every indication that the present week will see some hard fighting in the legislature over the enactment of some of the important laws proposed. Most of the important bills, especially those dealing with the subjects discussed in the Democratic state platform and many of those urged by Governor Marshall in his message, have been introduced. None of the important measures will be reported in either house until after the election of John W. Kern to the United States senate to succeed Sen. Beveridge, which will be the big features Tuesday and Wednesday.

The hardest fights will come over the enactment of the bill amending the county local option law with the units of city, township and territory in a township outside a city or town, the bill proposing better regulation and a high licence and restriction of saloons, the bill providing for a direct primary law, that providing for the initiative and referendum, the registration bill, a highway law such as is proposed by the Good Roads association and the question of amending the public accounting law.

The local option amendment bills were introduced by Senator Proctor in the senate and Representative Keeney in the house. The senate and house committees on public morals, which have these bills under consideration, were instructed by Senator Proctor to strike out the unit of the incorporated town for which the bill provided when introduced. There are many Democrats who have announced that now they will support the bill, since it does not go beyond the pledges made in the Democratic state platform, provided, however, that careful provision is made against the destruction of the Moore remonstrance law, which the Democratic state platform says shall not be affected.

There are members who do not like some of the provisions in the registration bills, and there is every indication of a warm fight before a bill is constructed that will be satisfactory to all. The bill providing for weekly payment of wages in conformity with the pledges in the Democratic platform has been introduced in the house. The bill seeks only to amend the present wage law, which provides for the payment of wages by corporations and manufacturing bi-weekly. The platform provided for "better maintenance of turnpikes and highways" and several bills intended to carry out this pledge have been introduced both in the house and senate.

A bill covering the platform pledge that the office of state factory inspector and the state labor commission be consolidated and called the "state department of labor" has not yet been introduced, but it will go into the hopper some time this week. A bill is yet to be introduced, also, giving the governor the right to appoint the state mine inspector, as provided in the Democratic state platform. A bill now being prepared, which will provide for voluntary arbitration of disputes between capital and labor, inasmuch as compulsory arbitration, for which the state platform provides, would be unconstitutional, will be presented by the leaders of organized labor this week. Another bill in conformity with the pledges of the Democratic party, yet to be introduced, is that which will provide for marking prison-made goods so they shall not come in competition with goods made by free labor.

Many of the bills recommended in Gov. Marshall's message are provided for in the Democratic state platform. The governor asked the power to remove officials who refused to do their duty. This provision in the governor's message aroused a storm of opposition among the members of both houses, it being contended that such a law would make the governor's power as absolute as that of a czar. The opposition has been so strong that it has been found impractical and futile to attempt the passage of such a measure, so a bill was introduced giving any taxpayer the right to petition the circuit court for the removal of a public official who refuses to do his duty.

There are several bills intended to amend the public accounting law so as to take away the one-man power which, it is charged, the law places in the hands of the chief examiner, providing for fewer examiners so as to make the law less expensive, and providing also for notice to officials whose books have been found to be short, so the officials may have a hearing before the report is made public.

CECIL GRACE

Aeroplane Belonging to Lost
Aviator Is Found in Belgium.



Brussels, Belgium, Jan. 16.—The wreckage of Cecil Grace's aeroplane has been washed up on the beach at Mariakerke. Grace has not been seen or heard from since Dec. 22, when he was lost while attempting to cross the English channel from Calais to Dover.

FIRST MOVEMENT OF KIND IN THE COUNTRY

Indiana Farmers to Unite in
Study Course.

Lafayette, Ind., Jan. 16.—As the result of one of the most highly successful farmers' short courses ever held at Purdue, it was announced at the closing session that a gigantic federation that would bring together farmers throughout the state would be perfected. It will be known as the Federation of Agricultural Associations of Indiana.

The movement to federate the various associations, to unify the farm interests of the state and obtain complete co-operation, has been on foot for several months, but action taken at the great educational assembly last week assures the success of the proposition.

The federation will take in the Indiana Dairy association, the Indiana Live Stock Breeders' association, the Indiana Horticultural Society and the Indiana Poultry association.

"The main purpose of this federation," said Prof. George Christie, superintendent of agricultural extension in Indiana, "is to build up the country; to take up the large questions confronting Indiana farmers and try to solve them by united effort; to bring about an era of greater agriculture in Indiana and raise the standard of farming in all its branches and life on the farm as well."

Opposed to Cigarettes.

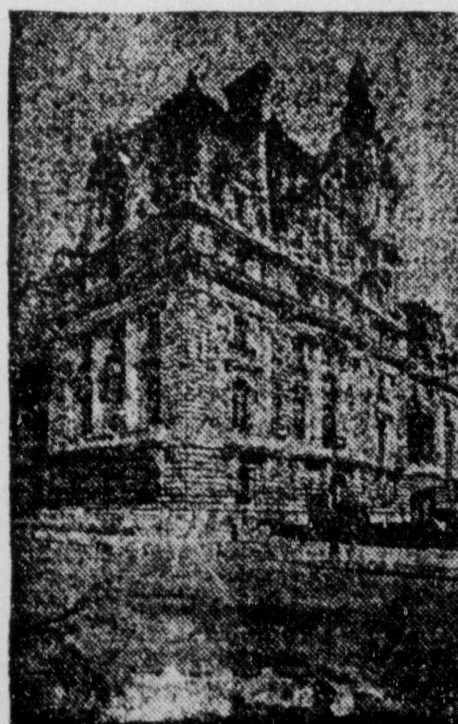
Albany, N. Y., Jan. 16.—Dr. Albert Warren Ferris, president of the state lunacy commission, announces his sympathy with the movement of the Anti-Cigarette League of America because the use of cigarettes leads to many diseases, including insanity, he says. Dr. Ferris wants legislation to prevent the manufacture of cigarettes in this state.

Neck Spared Second Time.

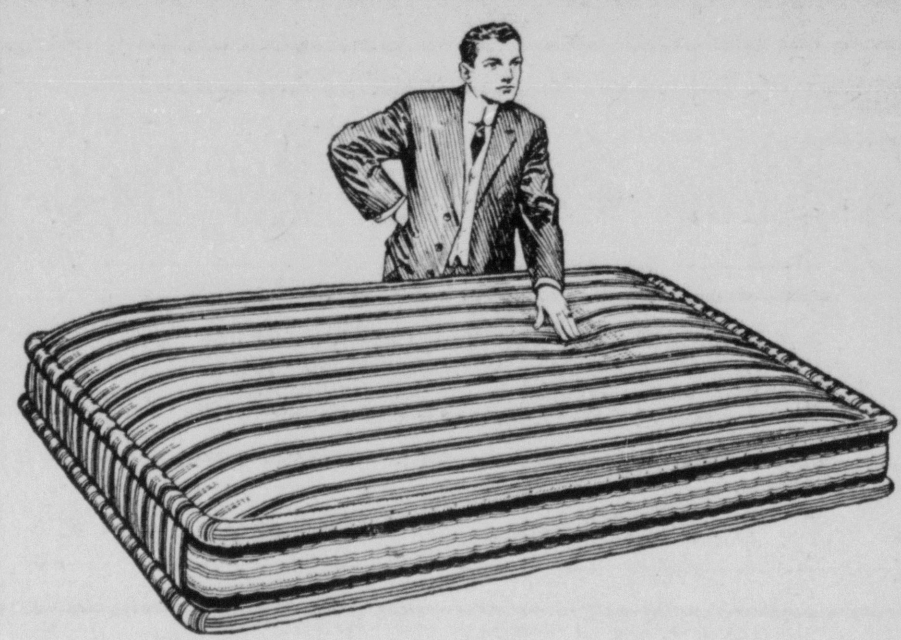
Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 16.—Governor Willson has respited the death sentence for a week on James White, a negro, who was to have been hanged at Pineville today. This is the second respite. The governor is urged by Attorney General Breathitt to commute the sentence to life imprisonment. White pleaded guilty to attempted criminal attack.

\$7,000,000 HOUSE.

Ex-Senator Clark's Fifth Avenue
Mansion, Costliest In Country.



New York, Jan. 16.—William A. Clark, one time United States senator from Montana, is now living in his \$7,000,000 mansion at Fifth avenue and Seventy-seventh street, which has been under construction for the last eight years. It is said that the palatial dwelling is the costliest private residence ever built in America.



Sealy Triple Guarantee

First We guarantee the Sealy to be made entirely of pure, new, long-fibre cotton, without linters, or mill waste. (Do not buy any mattress sold as cotton without such a guarantee.)

Second We guarantee the Sealy for 20 years against becoming uneven or lumpy.

Third We guarantee that after 60 nights trial you will pronounce the Sealy the most comfortable mattress that you have ever used, or your money back.

Will be very to have you call and inspect sample.

F. J. VOSS, Agent

BIG BARGAINS

While They Last Snap Up Your
Share.

1 lot Misses and Childrens' Union Suits, 25 cent kind, 15c.

Ladies' 25c Underwear 19.

Men's 50c Underwear 39c.

1 lot Dress Gingham, former price 10c per yard, now 6 1/2c.

1 lot Corduroy pants less than cost.

1 lot Men's 50 cent Dress Shirts 39c.

Many other articles of good quality at equally low prices.

Full line of dry goods and groceries.

W. H. REYNOLDS'

BIG DOUBLE STORE

21 AND 23 SOUTH CHESTNUT STREET

Save from 20 to 25 per cent. by trading at
The COUNTRY STORE where
prices are always right

24 1/2 pound sack Best Patent flour for	60c
Best Granulated sugar per pound	5c
Crisp Crackers, 2 pounds for	15c
Pure Lard per pound	12 1/2c
New Crop Rolled Oats, 3 pounds for	10c
Dried Peaches, per pound	10c
Lenox Soap, 3 bars for	10c
1 gallon Best Syrup Molasses for	28c
1/2 gallon Best Syrup Molasses for	15c
3 Boxes Search Light Matches, Double Dip, for	10c
Best Cream Cheese, per pound	19c
Best Work Shirts made, for	35c each
Lye Hominy, per can	5c
25c Roller Wash Board and 3 bars Lenox Soap, all for	25c
25c Glass Lamp Burner, No. 1 size only, each	10c
1 gallon bucket Melwood Orleans Molasses, for	30c
Good Eating Apples, per peck	35c
Choice of our souvenir Postal Cards, 2 for	1c

RAY R. KEACH

East Second Street, First Door West of Interurban Station Seymour, Ind.

Advertise in The REPUBLICAN. It PAYS

A Word About Overcoats

THE unusual demand for Overcoats during the Fall season enabled us to close out almost our entire line by January 1st, and we were compelled to buy more, and have

Just Purchased

AT ABOUT HALF PRICE, 44 very desirable coats, and we can sell them at

\$8.50, \$10.00 and \$12.00.

They are special values.

THE HUB

SCHOOL AGAIN

Tablets, Pencils, Pens and Other Supplies at

T. R. CARTER'S

Classified Advertisements.

LOST—Fancy belt pin. Reward. Return to Berdon's barber shop.

LOST—Four keys on ring. Return here and receive reward. j21d

POSITIONS WANTED.—Perhaps you can't secure just the kind of employment in this city you desire. A "Position Wanted" ad in this paper and 99 other daily papers in Indiana, Illinois and Ohio will get what you want. \$2.50 per line each insertion. Austill Advertising Syndicate, Elwood, Indiana. Write for list of papers. eowtf

WANTED—To trade for city property 106 acre farm near North Vernon. See owner, 224 West Tipton. j17d

WANTED—Girl at the New Lynn. dff

FOR SALE OR RENT—Brick building, 25x75 on S. Chestnut, suitable for Blacksmith. Call on W. G. Geile. j20d

FOR SALE—Walnut Washstand and dresser. Something fine. Southeast corner of Vine and Myers streets. j18d

FOR SALE—Fresh Jersey cow near Four Corners. John Glizner. j26w Weekly

FOR RENT—Business room. Inquire K. D. Mann. j20d

FOR SALE—Fresh cow. Inquire here. j17d

Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robt. Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

	Max.	Min.
January 16, 1911	30	20

Weather Indications.

Unsettled with snow tonight or Tuesday. Slightly warmer Tuesday.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

PERSONAL.

John M. Lewis was in Indianapolis Sunday.

J. F. Tanley left this morning for Kentucky.

H. A. Washburn, of Waldron, was here Sunday.

Frank Leibbrecke, of Aurora, was in the city Sunday.

Curz Fleetwood, of Kurtz, was here Sunday evening.

Fred Mundt was here from Cortland, Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Blish went to Indianapolis this morning.

C. J. Attkisson went to Brownstown this morning on business.

Dr. L. M. Davis, of Hayden, was here on business today.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Walters went to Cincinnati this morning.

A. G. Martin made a business trip to Cincinnati this morning.

W. A. Young, of Osgood, transacted business in the city today.

Joe Hamblin of Azalia, was here on business Saturday evening.

Mrs. John Kerner and daughter spent the day in Indianapolis.

Roscoe McClain, of Whiteland, was in the city a short time Sunday.

Dr. A. May, of Crothersville, was in the city on business this morning.

John Disney, Sr., spent a few hours in Columbus Sunday afternoon.

George Zollman, of Medora, was in Seymour on business this morning.

Misses Anna and Effie Humble left this morning for a visit at Fowler.

M. L. Smith, of Moore Hill, was here a short time Sunday afternoon.

H. M. Smith of Medora, made a business trip to Seymour this morning.

Attorney General T. M. Honan spent Sunday with relatives in Seymour.

Miss Anna Topie has returned to Indianapolis after a visit at Fred Topie's.

County clerk John Tinder was here from Brownstown a short time this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Garnet of Mitchell, were in the city Sunday evening.

H. G. Hayden, of Rushville, was here this morning on his way to French Lick.

Mrs. Arthur Hazzard went to Valonia this morning to spend several days with relatives.

Mrs. Margaret White of Cincinnati, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Mary Schobert.

Mrs. Chester Reed of Columbus, spent the day with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. White.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kamman returned this morning from a visit with relatives at Medora.

Mrs. Lizzie Pardieck, is spending several weeks with her son, Louis Pardieck, and family.

Mrs. H. G. Hayden of Rushville, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Mark Williams for several days.

Merrick Gates who has been in the west for two years, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Gates.

Dr. Scott Applewhite, of Indianapolis, was here this morning returning home from a visit with relatives at Brownstown.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Teckemeyer and son of Indianapolis, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Teckemeyer Sunday.

Miss Goldie Foster and Jos. Klein, of Seymour and Miss Lola Foster, of Scottsburg, spent Sunday with L. Foster at Reddington.

Mrs. Jennie Nicholson and daughter went to Brownstown this morning to spend the day with the former's brother, Samuel Trobridge.

Miss Linda Mitschke, who was called here on account of the illness of her sister, Mrs. Anna Pardieck, returned to her home in Cincinnati Sunday.

Arthur Fleenor of Washington, who has been visiting relatives in this county for several days, went to Brownstown this morning to spend several days.

Captain Joseph Balsley, of Indianapolis, spent Sunday with friends in Seymour. He was formerly Mayor of the city and has a large number of friends here.

Frank Himler, of Vincennes, came here Sunday evening and remained until this morning with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Himler. He left this forenoon for Cincinnati on a business trip.

The B. & O. wrecking crew was called to North Vernon Saturday night to place several cars on the track. They were derailed while switching.

Albert Cassin, who has been playing with a stock company, is in the city for several days.

BAGGAGE TRANSFER.

Call 'Phone 468 for transfer of baggage or light hauling in all parts of the city. Residence' phone 612-R.

SAMUEL S. WIBLE.

Successor to A. T. Foster.

YOU CAN'T RESIST OUR PRICES

\$3.35 Rocker in chase leather, our price	\$2.95
\$14.00 Couch in chase leather, our price	\$10.50
\$25.00 Kitchen Cabinet, (see our window) our price	\$22.75
\$30.00 Range, guaranteed, our price	\$25.00
\$9.00 Dresser, all oak, our price	\$7.75
\$6.50 Chiffoner, all oak, our price	\$5.00
\$30.00 Bed Room Suit, quartered oak, our price	\$25.00
\$2.50 Iron Bed, full size, 4-6, our price	\$1.75
\$7.00 Cotton Mattresses, our price	\$5.75
\$8.00 Dining Table, our price	\$6.50
\$6.00 Mirror, 18-70, our price	\$4.75
\$18.00 Library Table, our price	\$15.75
\$19.00 Folding Bed, our price	\$16.75
\$5.50 Collapsible Gocart, our price	\$4.75
\$30.00 Davenport, our price	\$25.00
\$15.00 Birds Eye Maple Dressing Table	\$12.95
\$12.50 Princess Dresser, quartered oak	\$10.95
\$25.00 China Closets, our price	\$22.00

20 patterns of Linoleum in stock (cut prices.) We will save you money. Once a customer, always. If you intend to pay, your credit is good.

LUMPKIN & SON

124 South Chestnut St.

UNDERTAKERS

New Funeral Car. Everything modern. Lady attendant.

Phone 697.

Residence 252.

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS.

Mrs. Anna Pardieck, who has been quite ill for several days, is somewhat improved.

Holmes Robertson has some Golden Wyandottes at the Franklin poultry show this week.

The members of the First M. E. Sunday School will elect officers and teachers tonight. The meeting will be held at the parsonage.

Dinner Party.

A charming eight o'clock dinner was given Saturday evening by Mr. Frederick A. Gale, for a few of his friends, at the home of Mrs. Galbraith. The table was beautifully adorned with red roses, ferns and candles, and music from Vande Walle's Victrola was enjoyed while the guests were at the table. The dinner was served in five courses, covers being laid for Messrs. F. A. Gale, W. C. Bevins, C. E. Layton, Earle F. Potter, Ross McCoy and Will Clark; Mesdames Galbraith and Clark, and Misses Edith Fleniken, Nora Fleniken, Anna Massman and Julia Kerhof. The favors were roses and carnations. After dinner the guests enjoyed an evening of music and mirth, and departed at a late hour, thanking their host for a most enjoyable evening.

Made Public Ceremony of It.

Shanghai, Jan. 16.—Three hundred members of the queue cutting society publicly cut off their queues yesterday. A thousand Chinese witnessed the ceremony. Wu Ting Fang, formerly Chinese minister at Washington, who is president of the society, had his queue cut off privately.

GONE TO WASHINGTON

Thomas Honan Accompanies Party of Jackson Boosters.

Attorney General Thomas Honan accompanied the party of Indiana Democratic politicians who left for Washington Sunday evening to boost the candidacy of state chairman, Stokes Jackson for sergeant at arms of the National House of Representatives. The party occupied three special cars and numbered fifty-five including numbers of the state officers and Democratic leaders.

While the Sergeant at Arms will probably not be determined upon for several months the Indianians will do some boosting now. Jackson's chances are not now considered very bright owing to a combination that has been formed but his friends feel that he may get some other position nearly as good.

STOCK SOLD

L. W. Richart Disposes of Remainder of Stock.

L. W. Richart has sold the remainder of his shoe stock to Dan Cone & Co. of Cincinnati and is boxing the goods today for shipment to that city. He decided to close out and retire from the business last summer and began his closing out sale August 27. He has not yet fully decided what business he will engage in. The vacated room will be occupied in the near future but the line of business or the proprietor have not been made public.

The new officers of the Knights of Columbus will be installed Tuesday evening. J. J. Casper of Madison, district deputy will be in charge of the work.



HANDLING A SHOVEL

isn't a very pleasant occupation, but if you buy our coal you won't have so do much of it. Because there's no slate or dirt in our coal to cause useless labor and to make the coal bill bigger. Suppose we send you a ton or so to judge by.

Raymond City Coal per ton \$4.00

Ebner Ice and Cold Storage Co.

Phone No. 4.



IF YOU ARE BUILDING

you owe it to yourself to see that the best of materials are used. This means good sheathing paper for the sidewalls, good lumber, free from knots and saved from mature wood—good materials of every kind. We sell the kind you want and need.

SEYMOUR PLANING MILL CO.
419 S. Chestnut St.

DR. G. W. FARVER,

Practice Limited to

DISEASES OF THE EYE.

Room 2 Andrews-Schwenk Block,
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

Office Hours: 8-12 a. m., 1-5, 7-8 p. m.

GLASSES FITTED.

FOR SALE

80 acre farm, 3 room house, new barn, 20 acres wheat, 20 acres meadow, 25 acres timber, 5 miles from town on good pike road. Mail route, and telephone. \$50 per acre, if sold in 60 days. Loan of \$1100 now on farm can be assumed. Phones, Residence 105, office 186. See E. C. BOLLINGER.

H. F. BROWN, M. D. C.

VETERINARIAN

Office: Hopewell's Brick Barn. Phones: Office 226
Residence 179. Calls answered promptly.

Fire and Tornado Insurance

Accident, Health, Sick Benefit Insurance

EDW. HARTMAN

Phone 345. 417 E. 2nd St., Seymour

T. R. HALEY

Carries a First Class Line of Silverware, Jewelry, and Optical Goods.

Watch Repairing. 10 E. Second St.

START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT

Don't allow your clothes to become soiled and baggy, but bring to us and let us clean and press them and make them look like new. For the shirts we are prepared to show you a handsome line at reasonable prices. Just give us a trial and be convinced.

THE SEYMOUR TAILORS, N. Chestnut St.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Automobile Insurance

Phone 244

G. L. HANCOCK, Agt.

SEYMOUR, IND.

CONGDON & DURHAM,

Fire, Tornado, Liability, Accident and Sick Benefit

INSURANCE

Real Estate, Rental Agency
Prompt Attention to All Business

ELMER E. DUNLAP,

ARCHITECT

824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIANAPOLIS. Branch Office Columbus

Keep your time piece right during 1911. Our specialty is caring for watches. If they do not run correctly bring them here. J. G. LAUPUS, The Jeweler. Examiner of watches for B. & O. R. R.

Farewell Prices

On Men's, Boys' and Children's Overcoats

You can get a good Overcoat mighty cheap now.

THOMAS CLOTHING COMPANY

PROGRESS of the WORLD

SOME THINGS THE BUSY WORKER IS DOING
FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF CIVILIZATION

NEEDED ON FARMS

Plenty of Work for Unemployed,
According to New York
State Official.

UNOCCUPIED LAND IN EAST

Commissioner of Agriculture Raymond
A. Pearson Sees a Movement From
the Cities to the Country, and
Welcomes It as a
Good Sign.

The placing of unemployed and immigrants on neglected and other farms has been receiving considerable attention from Raymond A. Pearson, the New York state commissioner of agriculture, the past year. Co-operating with his department are the New York Central, Erie, Lehigh Valley, and Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railroad companies, which are now employing agricultural experts to conduct experimental farms along their lines.

During the year employment on farms was obtained by the state agricultural department for 4,576 single men and 122 families (the latter consisting of 368 persons), divided among these nationalities: American, 594; German, 1,406; Irish, 1,745; Russians, 165; Hollanders, 123; Austrians, 109; Swedes, 356; and other nationalities, 445. About half were new immigrants.

"One of the principal reasons why farms are for sale," said Commissioner Pearson, "is that, owing to economic conditions, thousands of the rural population who were well equipped to run the farms moved to the city or the village. Added to this was the dumping on the eastern markets of the agricultural products of the newly settled western states, which have small populations of their own to supply. This depressed prices and for a time made eastern farming unprofitable, and the people left the farms because of isolation and lack of help, agricultural knowledge, and capital.

"Farming is now more profitable, and therefore most people are staying on the farms. There is also a movement from the cities back to the country. The railroads, the trolley lines, the telephone, the rural mail delivery, and the rural societies are bringing people more and more in contact with each other and with outside influences."

Commissioner Pearson spoke of the better demand for New York state farm lands.

"The advance in price of farm lands in this state," he added, "is not un-

form, and varies greatly in different sections. The increase in the price of farm products probably has more than kept pace with the increase in land values during the last few years."

The commissioner said that wages for single men are \$18 to \$25 per month and for married men from \$25 to \$35. Board is usually provided single men at these wages.

New Process in Staining Glass.

The art of coloring glass has been lost and refound, jealously guarded and maliciously stolen so many times in the history of civilization that it seems almost impossible to say anything new on glass staining. Yet a process has been discovered for making the stained glass used in windows, which is a departure from anything known at the present time. What the Venetians and the Phoenicians knew of it we cannot tell.

The glass first receives its design in mineral colors and the whole is then fired in a heat so intense that the coloring matter and the glass are indissolubly fused. The most attractive feature of this method is that the surface acquires a peculiar pebbled character in the heat, so that when the glass is in place the lights are delightfully soft and mellow.

In making a large window in many shades, each panel is separately molded and bent and the sections are assembled in a metal frame.

200 Miles an Hour.

Two hundred miles an hour is Graham-White's estimate of the speed an aeroplane must attain before it will come into general commercial use. He adds that wood will have to give way to steel in aeroplane construction. Trains, he says, make 80 and 90 miles an hour, and the bird man must do better to win commercial patronage. He adds: "It's when we get the rate of 150 or 200 miles an hour that the fun will begin. It will be perfectly possible for passengers to endure such swift movement, because they will be in a tight chamber, like a submarine boat, where they will not feel the wind."

Now They Know.

The baby in the street car was crying a natural baby wail, and the woman who was carrying it resented the commiserating glances of the rest of the car.

"What is the matter with the poor little dear?" asked one woman.

"It is annoyed to have to ride in a common street car where everybody present can talk about it," snapped the custodian, pushing the button for the car to stop.—Buffalo Express.

PLEA FOR FAIR DEAL

WRITER LOOKS WITH CLEAR
SIGHT INTO THE FUTURE.

Country Never Made Mistake In
Treating Its Wage Earners
With Fairness in All
Things.

Let us therefore approach the principle of the fair deal with our imagination, our sympathies, our sense of fairness alert. The great bulk of the population of the United States, both relatively and numerically a hundred years hence will be descended from those who are wage earners today, says a writer in Engineering Magazine. What our industrial officers make now of the working army will make our future nation, not dreadnoughts and fortified canals. The wage earners are our people and our nation; if not its backbone and skeleton, if not its brain, nevertheless its important flesh and blood. Moreover the burden on them is both exalted and heavy. It is the men closest to their bread and butter who generally have correct instincts as to evils even if they often flounder as to remedies. It is the flesh that quivers with physical pain, not the brain nor the skeleton. It is on these workers that the duty devolves of bringing up respectable families on a small and precarious income. There is not room for all at the top, even if all were competent to climb to the top, and one of the great problems is to make today bearable without taking away the hope of a better tomorrow.

A boy apprenticed to a trade ought to feel confident that he has not been allowed to enter a race in which even before he started he was hopelessly outclassed; he ought to see before him a reasonable certainty of tenure of position, of definite and increasing wages per hour until he has reached a maximum for his trade and locality; he ought to be assured of decent, helpful companions; he ought to be certain that all those things essential to his health and safety which he can not do himself were being done for him. As to the man, the worker, without whom industry would collapse, all conditions ought to be standardized. Drinking water ought to be germ free, life-destroying dust should be sucked away, safeguards should surround moving machinery, work illumination should be adequate, not ruinous to eyesight. Working hours should be reasonable and without overtime except in great emergencies, means should be provided for ascertaining directly his needs, his wishes, of listening to his recommendations.

Tactics

By Mary L. Bray

Little Emily knew a great deal about men. She was nineteen and had been twice engaged, with a third engagement now imminent. She was pretty, had a clever wit and a pair of dancing eyes whose depths men longed to penetrate. A dainty and dashing originality marked her manner and her dress. No wonder, said envious persons, that a girl born with such a quiver of attractions should have adorners falling constantly before her arrows.

Now Emily's cousin, Honoria, was better looking, as standards go. She was tall, of classic type and fine coloring. Honoria could talk intelligently among women or among old friends; but a natural diffidence in the presence of man, particularly of man with presumable intentions, often made her blushing and dumb at the very time when she wished most for natural self-expression. She did not suffer from lack of admiration, mostly of the unuttered, worshipful kind; but she had to accept from those who voluntarily sought her out and offered homage; she could not, like Emily, cast an expert eye over the field and draw to her the most interesting victim. All unaware of this limitation, she had been content until the advent of a certain man. Now, in stinging humility, handsome Honoria came to Emily for counsel.

It was a summer morning. Emily in a short-waisted, ankle-length ditty, with a bit of blue ribbon for a belt, a pair of long gloves over her bare arms, and an enormous hat bent into the shape of a poke bonnet tied by a blue ribbon, might have stepped from the pages of Kate Greenaway, as she bent over a long row of sweet peas in her garden, snipping their brilliant and too prolific bloom. Honoria sighed, as she looked over the gate. "Emily would be charming, digging earthworms! Now, I in such a costume—"

"Hello, Honoria!" the cheery greeting interrupted. And Honoria, sighing again, opened the gate and went in.

"Emily," she said, after a few minutes, "I know you'll think me a fool. At least, I am wise enough to come to you for advice. There's something I want to do and don't know how. I want you to help me."

Emily looked up from her flowers to her cousin's serious face and straightway dropped her shears.

"You are exceedingly sober, fair cousin," she said gayly. "I can't imagine what advice you want from me. Unless it's clothes. I shall eternally disagree with you about your clothes. Your type demands austere magnificence, not Quakerish simplicity. I wish you would let me—"

Honoria dismissed the subject with a wave of her hand. "It is not clothes," she said abruptly. "It is a man."

Emily stared.

A warm wave swept over Honoria, so that her face and neck flamed sunset pink, but her eyes met Emily's courageously.

"I know I ought to be ashamed. I am intensely. But you could do the very thing I want to do without being ashamed at all."

Emily remained silent and curious. "It is—Gregory," she went on slowly. "Now, we've always known each other in a distant way. After he came home from college we met and—we had both grown up meantime and seemed different to each other—and he was conspicuously nice to me. It looked at first like what you call a crush. Well, I've seen him a good many times since and he comes over frequently and he's taken me places—you know."

"Well?" said Emily.

"Well," Honoria responded, her eyes reddening and her lips tremulous. "There we are and there we stay. I believe he likes me and any girl but me would have landed him long ago."

She broke into rueful laughter. "Sounds lovely, doesn't it?"

Emily smiled sympathetically and Honoria continued. "When he's away I imagine all the brilliant things I'm going to say to him and all the interesting topics we're going to discuss and I plan something pleasant to do. And then—oh, Emily, I'm so disgusted with myself. When he comes all the spontaneousness and lightness rush from me and I find myself a self-conscious iceberg, so terribly afraid of overdoing my welcome that I freeze him. And then he's uncomfortable and I'm embarrassed. And everything I've planned has gone out of my head or can't be brought up without being dragged in and I'm a miserable image. I think he's beginning to wonder what it is about me that he likes. Next thing he'll be wondering why he thought he cared for me. And now, very soon, he's going into the city to practise law. And some other girl will get him." Her voice fell to broken utterance. "You see, Emily, I—I want him myself. I don't care about any of the others—just Gregory."

Emily put her arm around her cousin and led her to a shaded hollow, where Honoria sank disconsolately behind a shelter of flowering shrubs. Emily stretched herself at full length in the

thick grass, nibbling a sweet pea with contemplative eyes.

"Everybody knows that you know how to manage men," Honoria said with meek wistfulness. "Please instruct me."

"The most absurd idea—" Emily began. "You can't give lessons in that sort of thing. You—you know it naturally, or you don't!"

"All very well," said Honoria. "It may be a gift; but people who have gifts know something about using them. I can't be totally without some rudimentary trace of this gift which could be developed."

Emily laughed. "What do you want him to do?" she asked perversely.

"You know what I want him to do."

"No, I don't. Tell me exactly. Else, how can I help?"

Honoria was fairly exasperated, but not to be tormented from her object. The tears flashed into her eyes and she spoke in a quivering voice—"Honoria, I love you." As she uttered the words, she covered her face, and Emily sprang to her side, anxious and eager to comfort.

"Of course he'll say it," she cried. "It's the easiest thing in the world. He has probably been dying to say it for months."

Honoria had recovered an incomplete command of herself and proceeded to lash her dignity into behavior. "He won't keep on dying, like the immortal Gaul. He'll go away. He's going soon. And you must teach me how to make him say it before he goes."

"Really, I don't know how to tell you. Emily said awkwardly. "It's very different, doing a thing yourself and trying to explain to someone else."

"I opened my heart to you," Honoria panted desperately. "I made my confession which ought to stay locked in a girl's heart, because I'm desperate about this. It is no more than fair for you to tell me your tactics in return."

"Tactics!" Emily exclaimed.

"Could you make him do it? If—If things were at such a stage between you, I mean?"

Reluctantly, modestly, Emily answered, "Yes."

"Then you can imagine it, and tell me."

There was a long strained pause, which Emily finally broke. "It's in the manner," she said hesitatingly. "I think—it's mainly in the eyes."

Honoria listened with pained attention, reflecting that she knew the difficulty was in her manner, possibly also in her eyes; but she would not interrupt the oracle by a word.

It was Emily's turn to flush deeply. She threw out her hands in a gesture of abandon.

"I can't explain," she said. "It's like a challenge. A woman gives that challenge to a man, to win her if he can, and makes him think she's worth winning—and he takes up the challenge. Now, the thing is—she isn't easy to win, and he makes tremendous efforts, and she eludes him at the same time that the challenge is ever there."

Honoria emitted what was very like a groan.

"You might as well talk Arabic to me," she said. "How do you 'challenge'?"

Emily looked the picture of wretchedness. "Why, Honoria," she exclaimed helplessly. "It"—her eyes brightened—"it is like this: your eyes mock them and dare them and occasionally your eyes say 'I like you,' or if it is a serious case, 'I love you,' and then that expression vanishes instantly into anything else—just friendliness or calm interest or disdain, or anything, so long as the 'I like you' doesn't stay for more than one instant's recognition by him. And you never, never, never let your lips reveal anything of the kind. They may talk sense or nonsense, or badinage; but they never admit what shines occasionally in your eyes—they deny it, mock it. And the man is bewildered and fascinated and consumed with a desire to find out."

Honoria looked at Emily, who looked at her, both uncomfortable in this hour of revelation.

"I think I'd die before I'd let Gregory see in my eyes that I loved him," she said.

"I suppose you would," said Emily. "It sounds rather crude in words. And yet, if he should ask you, it would shine there in spite of you; and it is a very angelic expression. I've seen it. Also, if you had let it shine he would have asked you before now. That's all. Let's drop the subject."

"I suppose it's a matter of temperament," Honoria murmured. "It's your temperament to attract and coquette and it isn't mine."

"Probably," Emily replied calmly. "And your temperament will drive Gregory to some other girl. There he comes now."

With startled eyes Honoria beheld the young man swinging toward them. He glanced over the hedge as he passed and walked perceptibly more slowly until a recognition from the young ladies permitted him to bow. Emily invited him in and he went to the gate with alacrity as if having expected the invitation.

"Does he come often?" Honoria asked in a sacred tone.

"Every day or so," Emily answered with composure. "I give him bunches of sweet peas for his mother."

"His mother!" Honoria exclaimed with indignant scorn.

Emily laughed.

"Emily," said Honoria, "if you care about him don't consider me. But if you don't remember that I do."

Gregory came up to them and Honoria, who felt herself as usual grow-

ing stiff and conscious and apprehensive that the beating of her heart was audible, greeted him with a faint smile and a stony hand. She watched her cousin with strange curiosity. Over Emily's face had come a subtle change. Her eyes were luminous, her lips smiling, soft color mounting to her cheeks. Honoria's heart sank slowly toward her boots.

She had the sensation of gradually withdrawing, becoming a clumsy statue in the garden inhabited by the other two who remained alive and mortal. She was restored by the sudden darting of Emily to her feet with the exclamation that she had not cut half enough sweet peas for his mother. And then he did not follow Emily, as Honoria thought he would. Honoria was alone with Gregory.

"I attempted to telephone you half an hour ago," he said. "Of course I couldn't reach you. They didn't say you were over here."

Her heart sank lower. Then he had come purposely to see Emily.

"I've had a sudden message," he said, "sooner than I expected. I have to leave this afternoon."

Honoria rose to her feet and being very unsteady, sat down again. Her face was fixed in a pleasant expression. She tried her utmost to repeat the words dictated by her brain: "I am so sorry you must go—I hope you will like living in the city and the law," but not one word could she speak. She could only tremble and look at him fixedly with a polite smile, while her heart was breaking.

Neither spoke and it seemed that neither breathed. He took both her hands in his and she did not draw them away. She could feel her hands vibrating in his clasp. Of course it was only a farewell, she thought, and with one great struggle for speech she enunciated, "Good-bye."

"Good-bye!" he repeated, scarcely above his breath. "No—Honoria, won't you go with me?—I mean won't you come to me? Honoria—I—love you."

Then, regardless of everything, Honoria cried.

When she had been comforted and the two were radiating happiness he asked: "When can I come? I have an appointment now and I am late. May I come immediately after? May I come to luncheon?"

Presently he had gone away laden with flowers and Honoria in wild gladness lifted her cousin from her feet in a crushing embrace.

"Emily! oh, Emily!" she whispered. "I didn't have to use tactics. He told me of his own accord. He loves me."

"H'm," said Emily, smiling wisely as she arranged her rumpled garments. "Those bushes don't hide everything. I was watching you all the time. You were perfectly unconscious—but you did just what I said. It was a very angelic expression."

AUTOS ANNOY VILLAGERS

10,000 English Women Send a Petition
to Queen Mary Stating Their
Grievance.

England has instituted a road board for the special purpose of looking after the highway problems which have come up since the motor car came into general use.

This road board expects to draw almost \$4,000,000 annually from taxes on motors and petrol. The fund will be used in making advances to local authorities for the purpose of constructing new roads, widening existing main roads, cutting off corners, leveling hilly roads and mitigating the dust nuisance.

While all these improvements affect the general public as well as motorists the last item is almost wholly for the benefit of those who do not ride. To many of these persons the dust nuisance is a very real one, road dust of course being both injurious to health and destructive to clothing, furniture, etc.

"This last cause of just complaint," says the queen, "was one of those referred to in the recent women's anti-motor petition, prepared for presentation to Queen Mary, which her Majesty consented to receive, and with the signatories of which she was pleased to express her sympathy."

"The petition purported to be from 'the cottage women of the United Kingdom,' of whom no fewer than 10,200 signed it. They are women living by much frequented roads, who declare that their lives are made a misery by motor car traffic, that the lives and limbs of their children are always in danger and finally that their 'things' are ruined by the dust raised by passing motor cars."

"The petitioners suggest that the cars should be compelled to go slowly through the villages—a rule with which many, including car users, would agree. So great is the danger, so constant the annoyance to those living in high streets of villages frequented by motor cars that in many such villages motorists and their cars are execrated."

Trying Suggestion on the Mare.

Twice as the bus slowly wended its way up the steep Cumberland Gap the door in the rear opened and slammed. At first those inside paid little heed, but at the third time they demanded to know why they should be disturbed in this fashion.

"Whist," cautioned the driver, "don't spake so loud; she'll overhear us."

"Who?"

"The mare. Spake low! Sure Ol'm desavin' th' crature? Every toime she 'ears th' door close she thinks one o' yez is gettin' down ter walk up th' hill, an' that sort o' raises her spirits."—Success.

ADVICE FOR EVERYBODY.

Be loyal to your decisions.
Be considerate of the under dog.
Don't expect a boy to have a man's judgment.

A system violated is worse than no system at all.

Do not let your egotism lead your judgment to ruin.

Many a business man has hanged himself with red tape.

Learn all you can, but remember, at best, you know little.

Aspire, and if you succeed remember that others are aspiring.

Being up-to-date means being always a little ahead of the procession.

Don't condemn another's method until you are sure it isn't better than your own.

Be careful not to charge as crimes in others things that you condone in yourself.

Don't find fault with a man for doing his best, even if he doesn't do it just your way.

If the thing you order done proves to be the wrong thing, remember who it was that gave the order.—John K. Le Baron.

Girls as Carpenters Beat Boys.

In the schools of manual training in Massachusetts the girls beat the boys as carpenters, the good natured rivalry stimulating better work by both sexes. One of the most novel features of the work is the vacation schools of Cambridge. As high an attendance as 1,400 boys and girls has been recorded at Cambridge alone.

One of the young women students has lately built a dressing table, which is decidedly elaborate, of white wood and finished in white enamel. It has a cheval mirror and is quite valuable. At other times she built a magazine cabinet and a bench or seat.

"Indeed, I enjoy the work far better than sewing or cooking," says this young woman carpenter. "I wouldn't say that I recommend it for all girls, yet I enjoy it. It is my intention to continue as instructor of classes in the future."

Judging by the results in the schools, the girls of the next generation will be able to wield the saw, drive nails straight, build bookcases, chairs, desks, and various articles of furniture.

STEAM CRANES NOW

From Indications the Glad Days
of the Negro Roustabout
Are Over.

JUST MATTER OF PROGRESS

With Revival of River Traffic, Machinery and White Labor is to
Take the Place of This Old-Time and Poetic Character.

Since the good old days when flatboats drifted with the current down the mighty Mississippi, bearing their burden from the North country to Gulf ports, even down to the bright and hopeful present, when river traffic is about to be revived, in its old-time importance, the negro roustabout has been a poetic accessory in the development and the decadence of river commerce.

In the old days when our grandfathers bulled their rude craft in the forests of Ohio and the Virginias, loaded their farms, and ventured on the trailless highway to New Orleans, it was the negro roustabout that lent variety to the long, toilsome, and perilous journey.

In the days when Mark Twain was a pilot on the Mississippi, the song of the negro deckhand, sometimes plaintive, often gay, constituted a diversion for passengers and crew; and in the earlier days when the pioneer flatboat men voyaged afoot back to their homes and farms it was the campfires of the negro roustabout which often served as a beacon light which showed them the way.

The roustabout of the old days delighted in the life in the open in fine weather, and throughout all the years the habits acquired in the days of slavery have clung to him. He loves the vagabond life and the life of ease except on occasions when passing boats offer temporary employment.

The revival of river traffic will mark the passing of this vagabond and somewhat poetic character.

Numbers of the river ports at the present time have installed steam cranes to do the principal part of the work which formerly was disposed of by the roustabouts and this system is destined to increase in popularity.

St. Louis packet companies have announced an intention to employ white laborers to take the places made vacant by striking negro roustabouts. The negroes are said to have magnified their importance and to have been impressed by a belief that their demands always would be acceded to in order to permit boats arriving at this port to proceed on their way.

They are said to have worked this assumption of power to the limit which killed the goose that laid the golden egg, hastening the coming of the time when his old familiar haunts shall know him no more.—St. Louis Star.

Sample of Smith's Politeness.

A well-known New Yorker, now dead, who during his lifetime bore the appellation "Silent," was accustomed to employ various means to deliver himself from bores and time-wasters.

On one occasion, when the New Yorker was putting in his vacation in New England, there was one native so bold as to visit the taciturn man at his bungalow.

"How did ye get along with him?" asked some one when the bold one returned.

"Fine!" said the visitor. "Fellows, I've often heard that that man was a sullen cuss; but I want to tell you that he is one of the politest fellows I ever saw! I hadn't been settin' chattin' with him more'n ten minutes before he'd asked me five or six times to come an' see him again!"—Lippincott's.

Business Genius.

Boss—You don't mean to say that the new clerk sold that bunch of old dolls that have been lying in the back room all these years? How did he get rid of them?

Manager—Merely took off their clothes and advertised them as "Latest Parisian Dolls. Fully dressed."—Puck.

Building Material

The Very Best
at the
Lowest Prices

Lumber, Shingles, Lath,
Sash, Doors and Blinds.

High Grade Mill Work

Veeneered Doors and In-
terior Finish.

Travis Carter Co.

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Your orders
for Spring delivery
for
California privet

Seymour Greenhouses

Phone 58

DONOT FORGET

That I handle all kinds of feed, in-
cluding bran, shorts, hominy hearts,
cracked corn, threshed oats, corn and
feed meal.

I sell the best of bread meal, Gram
flour, rye flour and wheat flour.

All grades of coal, forked and
cleaned thoroughly before delivered.

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and Jeffersonville Ave.

Spring and Summer Novelty Styles

for Ladies and Gents Made-to-Order

Garmets are ready for your inspection.

A. SCIARRA,

Ladies' and Gents' Tailoring.

Third door west of Interurban station.

Also cleaning, pressing, altering, etc.

Phone 92.

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REAL ESTATE

INSURANCE

and LOANS

SEYMOUR, INDIANA

**HOOSIERS MAKE
PRESENCE FELT**

A Car Load of Them Descend
On Washington.

TO HELP OUT STOKES JACKSON

The Contest For Sergeant-at-Arms of
the Next National House of Repre-
sentatives Has Reached the Point
Where Indiana Democrats Felt That
It Was Necessary to Do Something
to Aid Their Leader's Cause.

Indianapolis, Jan. 16.—A delegation
of sixty leading Democrats, including
state officers, members of the state
central committee and leading politi-
cians from various counties, left here
at 6 o'clock last evening for Wash-
ington, where they will boom State Chair-
man Jackson for the office of sergeant-
at-arms of the national house of rep-
resentatives. They propose to make
a quick and energetic campaign for
Jackson and hope to break the
strength that ex-Congressman Ryan of
New York has developed in the south
and west, by declaring that Indiana set
the pace two years ago for the recent
Democratic victories and is entitled to
at least one of the best offices in the
gift of the next congress. It is under-
stood here that New York and Ken-
tucky and the south, through the latter
state, have entered into a combination
to get the offices of clerk and sergeant-
at-arms, and efforts are to be specially
directed to breaking up this combina-
tion. The friends of Jackson feel sore
at Kentucky for entering into such a
scheme with New York, and think that
as it is an adjoining state, its delega-
tion ought to be solid for Jackson.

Word from Kentucky, however, is to
the effect that with Jackson as a can-
didate for sergeant-at-arms, Indiana
could not be asked to assist Kentucky
in getting the clerkship for Trimble,
and that little aid could be expected
from any northern state, whereas New
York would be able not only to give
votes herself, but would materially as-
sist Kentucky in getting votes for her
candidate from other northern states.
Jackson's friends wanted him to
seek the clerkship on the theory that
the north would get all but the speak-
ership, but he concluded to stand for
the office of sergeant-at-arms, only to
find that Ryan was in the race and a
long way in the lead. While in Wash-
ington the Democratic leaders will
also solicit funds among the Indiana
congressmen to assist in the Demo-
cratic clubhouse here, to cost \$70,000.

MAY FORFEIT CHARTERS

Governor Campbell of Texas Orders
Attorney General to Get Busy.

Austin, Tex., Jan. 16.—Governor
Campbell has sent instructions to At-
torney General Lightfoot to file suits
against the International and Great
Northern and the Missouri, Kansas &
Texas railroads for forfeiture of their
charters. He alleges that the former
road is insolvent and that the M. K. &
T. is insolvent and has violated the
law which required that it shall main-
tain general offices in Texas. He also
gave the attorney general a list of
thirty other roads which he urges
should be investigated with a view of
having their charters forfeited, be-
cause they are owned and controlled
by foreign corporations.

State Prison Factory Destroyed.

Michigan City, Ind., Jan. 16.—Fire
broke out early on the third floor of
the three-story brick building at the
state prison, occupied by the Marion
Leather Goods company, and practi-
cally destroyed the plant, besides dam-
aging the building owned by the state
to the extent of \$1,500. It is supposed
the fire originated from electric wires.

Fast Train Left Track.

Scranton, Pa., Jan. 16.—A fast train
on the Lackawanna road was wrecked
at Nicholson. The engine and engine
couplers left the rails, and the engine
smashed into the station platform,
splintering it, nevertheless no one was
even seriously injured. The accident
was due to a broken journal on the
engine.

Mexico Gets Flyers.

Mexico City, Jan. 16.—Arrange-
ments are being made for an aviation
meeting in this city. Six aviators
from the north have already arrived,
among them being Curtiss, Ely, Wil-
lard and Parmelee.

WEATHER EVERYWHERE

Observations of United States
weather bureaus taken at 8 p. m.
yesterday follow:

Temp.	Weather.
New York..... 33	Pt. Cloudy
Albany..... 22	Clear
Atlantic City.. 36	Clear
Boston..... 28	Pt. Cloudy
Buffalo..... 20	Cloudy
Chicago..... 18	Clear
Indianapolis.. 26	Cloudy
St. Louis..... 20	Clear
New Orleans.. 66	Clear
Washington... 40	Clear
Philadelphia.. 38	Cloudy

Fair; Tuesday unsettled,
warmer.

Fifty Years Ago Sunday.
Jan. 15.

A second demand for the sur-
render of Fort Pickens, Pensa-
cola, was refused.

Twenty-five Years Ago Sunday

A bill regulating the presiden-
tial succession passed congress.
This bill vested the succession
in members of the cabinet.

Fifty Years Ago Today.
Jan. 16.

President Buchanan refused
to surrender Fort Sumter to
South Carolina and ordered Major
Anderson to hold it at all
hazards.

King Wilhelm of Prussia cre-
ated a war alarm in France by
appealing to his generals not to
indulge in illusions, but be pre-
pared to vanquish or perish.
France at the time was active in
war preparation.

Twenty-five Years Ago Today.

De Lesseps, promoter of the
French Panama canal, predicted
that the canal would be finished
in 1888 and "the inauguration
take place in 1889 at the end of
the rainy season."

CURE ECZEMA.

"We Prove It"

Why waste time and money experi-
menting with greasy salves and lo-
tions, trying to drive the eczema germ
from underneath the skin when the A.
J. Pellens Drug Store guarantees
ZEMO, a clean liquid preparation for
external use to rid the skin of the
germ life that causes the trouble?
One application will relieve the itch-
ing and often times one bottle is suf-
ficient to cure a minor case of eczema.

In over 2,000 towns and cities in
America, the leading druggist has the
agency for ZEMO and he will tell you
the marvelous cures made by this
clean, simple treatment. ZEMO is
recognized as the cleanest and most
popular treatment for eczema, pim-
ples, dandruff and all other forms of
skin or scalp affections whether on
infant or grown person. Will you
try a bottle on our recommendation?
A. J. Pellens Drug Store.

W. H. M. S. Meeting.

The Women's Home Missionary So-
ciety of the First M. E. Church will
meet with Mrs. Gatch Wheaton on
east Third street Tuesday afternoon
at 2:30 o'clock. All members urged
to be present. Visitors cordially wel-
comed.

SECRETARY.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Re-
ward for any case of Catarrh that
cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh
Cure. F. J. CHENEY, Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known
F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years,
and believe him perfectly honorable in
all business transactions, and finan-
cially able to carry out any obliga-
tions made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,

Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken inter-
nally, acting directly upon the blood
and mucous surfaces of the system.
Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per
bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for con-
stipation.

In addition to the names of Jack-
son County poultry breeders who were
awarded premiums at the Columbus
poultry show is that of W. L. Bridges,
who was given first on cockerel and
second on pullet on Black Orpington.

Ends Winter's Troubles.

To many winter is a season of trouble.
The frost-bitten toes and fingers,
chapped hands and lips, chilblains,
cold sores, red and rough skins, prove
this. But such troubles fly before
Bucklen's Arnica Salve. A trial con-
vinces. Greatest healer of burns,
boils, piles, cuts, sores, bruises, ecz-
ema and sprains. Only 25c at An-
drews-Schwenk Drug Co.

W. L. Bridges of Crothersville, left
this morning for Logansport where
he will serve as judge at a poultry
show held there this week. Mr. Bridges
was the judge at the show held in
Seymour January 5, 6 and 7.

Parson's Poem a Gem.

From Rev. H. Stubenvoll, Allison,
Ia., in praise of Dr. King's New Life
Pills.

"They're such a health necessity,
In every home these pills should be.
If other kinds you've tried in vain,
USE DR. KING'S

And be well again." Only 25c at
Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Benjamin Disney of Columbus,
came here Sunday evening to accept
a position with the Ahlbrand Carriage
Company.

Anthony Richart, who has been
sick for several days, is improving.

NEEDFUL KNOWLEDGE.

Seymour People Should Learn to De-
tect the Approach of Kid-
ney Disease.

The symptoms of kidney trouble
are so unmistakable that they leave
no ground for doubt. Sick kidneys
excrete a thick, cloudy, offensive
urine, full of sediment, irregular of
passage of attended by a sensation
of scalding. The back aches con-
stantly, headaches and dizzy spells
may occur and the victim is often
weighed down by a feeling of lan-
guor and fatigue. Neglect these
warnings and there is danger of drop-
sy, Bright's disease, or diabetes. Any
one of these symptoms is warning
enough to begin treating the kidneys
at once. Delay often proves fatal.

You can use no better remedy than
Doan's Kidney Pills. Here's Sey-
mour's proof:

Mrs. William Himler, 604 S. Walnut
street, Seymour, Ind., says: "A mem-
ber of my family suffered intensely
from disordered kidneys. This per-
son had considerable medical treat-
ment and also used home remedies,
but received no permanent benefit un-
til Doan's Kidney Pills were taken.
This preparation restored strength
and energy and corrected all the kid-
ney disorders."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50
cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo,
New York, sole agents for the United
States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and
take no other.

Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters re-
maining in the post office at Seymour,
Indiana and if not called for within
14 days will be sent to dead letter
office.

Ladies

Mrs. Maudie Himmel.

Miss Elizabeth James.

Mrs. Laura Miller.

Mrs. Era Warker.

Men

Mr. P. O. Brown.

Thos. J. Spaulding.

Mr. Fred Reid.

Mr. Leuey Write.

January 16, 1911.

EDWARD A. REMY, P. M.

SKIN AFFECTIONS

Whether on Infant or Grown Person
Cured by Zemo and Zemo Soap.
"An Unusual Offer"

The A. J. Pellens Drug Store says
to every person, be it man, woman or
child, who has an irritated, tender or
itching skin to come to our store and
procure a bottle of ZEMO and a cake
of ZEMO soap and if you are not en-
tirely satisfied with results, come
back and get your money. So confi-
dent are we of the efficacy of this
clean, simple treatment, that we make
you this unusual offer.

ZEMO is a clear liquid for external
use that has cured so many cases of
eczema, pimples, dandruff and other
forms of skin diseases. ZEMO and
ZEMO soap are the most economical
as well as the cleanest and most ef-
fective treatment for affections of
skin or scalp, whether on infant or
grown person.

Francisco Property Sold.

The Elvira Francisco property on
east Third street was sold at public
auction Saturday to John Stegner for
\$788. The residence was sold in order
to close the estate of the deceased.

Escaped with His Life.

"Twenty-one years ago I faced an
awful death," writes H. B. Martin,
Port Harrelson, S. C. "Doctors said
I had consumption and the dreadful
cough I had looked like it sure enough.
I tried everything I could hear of for
my cough, and was under the treat-
ment of the best doctor in George-
town, S. C., for a year, but could get
no relief. A friend advised me to try
Dr. King's New Discovery. I did so
and was completely cured. I feel that
I owe my life to this great throat and
lung cure." It's positively guaranteed
for coughs, colds and all bronchial af-
fections. 50c and \$1. Trial bottle
free at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

For Intoxication.

Alonso Shotts was before the Mayor
Sunday on a charge of intoxication
and was fined \$5 and costs which he
paid.

Kill More than Wild Beasts.

The number of people killed yearly
by wild beasts don't approach the
vast number killed by disease germs.
No life is safe from their attacks.
They're in air, water, dust, even food.
But grand protection is afforded by
Electric Bitters, which destroy and
expel these deadly disease germs from
the system. That's why chills, fe-
ver and ague, all malarial and many
blood diseases yield promptly to this
wonderful blood purifier. Try them,
and enjoy the glorious health and new
strength they'll give you. Money back
if not satisfied. Only 50c at Andrews-
Schwenk Drug Co.

Casper Schaefer, who has been quite
ill for some time, is improving. He is
yet unable to walk.

**KENTUCKY MOB
LYNCHES THREE**

Jail At Shelbyville Attacked
and Negroes Taken.

HANGED TO RAILROAD BRIDGE

Two of the Victims Were Being Held
For Detaining White Women and
One For Murder—When Ropes
Broke With Weight of Two of the
Victims They Started to Run, but
Bullets of the Mob Overtook Them.

Shelbyville, Ky., Jan. 16.—A mob of
twenty people visited the jail Sunday
morning between 3 and 4 o'clock, de-
manded the keys of Jailer Edward
Thompson, and proceeded to hang
three negroes who were incarcerated in
the jail, two of whom were held on
the charge of detaining white women
and the third convicted of murdering
an old negro woman. The mob was
an orderly one, but determined, and
all were masked.

Before visiting the jail the mob raid-
ed a blacksmith shop, secured a sledge
hammer, a bolt cutter and various
other tools. They went to the jail and
demanded the keys. The jailer fore-
saw trouble if he did not comply with
the wishes of the crowd, and surren-
dered the keys. Within a moment the
big doors were broken down with the
sledge and the men were inside the
jail. They then proceeded to cut the
bolts which held the doors of the cage
in which the prisoners were sleeping.
Despite the pleadings of the negroes
they were dragged through the streets
and hanged just before daylight on the
Chesapeake & Ohio railroad bridge.

The three negroes, Eugene Marshall,
who had been sentenced to be hanged
for the murder of an old negro woman
here; Wade Patterson, charged with
detaining Elizabeth Ruben, a white
girl, against her will, and James West,
also charged with detaining Mary Co-
ley, a white girl, here about a month
ago, all pleaded for their lives, but
were hurried to the bridge and exe-
cuted.

As they were being strung up the
rope which held Patterson and West
broke and the two men ran through
the woods nearby to escape. Drawing
their guns the mob literally riddled
the body of Patterson, which was
found lying beside a stream. He had
been shot at least a dozen times. The
body of West has not been located. It
is certain, however, that he is dead.

PAID OUT \$54,594

This Sum Received by Cherry Mine
Relief Committee.

Springfield, Ill., Jan. 16.—The Cher-
ry relief fund has paid to widows and
orphans of the victims of the Cherry
mine disaster \$54,594, according to the
report of Duncan McDonald, secretary
of the fund. The distribution was
made recently. The report shows that
six children of mine victims have
died since the disaster and eleven ben-
eficiaries have returned to Europe.
One hundred and sixty-two widows of
the men who lost their lives reside in
the village.

He Leaped to Death.

St. Louis, Jan. 16.—Henry Roger
Whitmore, aged sixty-eight, former as-
sistant secretary of the St. Louis M. &
A. Exchange, leaped from the
eighth floor of the Marquette hotel
here to the Washington avenue pav-
ement, death being instantaneous. He
left a note in his room in the hotel
saying: "The doctor says I will be
utterly helpless and bedridden the rest
of my life. I prefer death. Be chari-
table in judgment."

They Will Know Tonight.

Albany, N. Y., Jan. 16.—The Demo-
cratic joint caucus of senators and as-
semblymen to elect a United States
senator to succeed Depew will assem-
ble in the assembly chamber tonight.
There are seven or eight candidates,
but the contest seems to lie between
Edward M. Shepard and William F.
Sheehan. It will require fifty-eight
votes to elect.

Dismisses Goebel Cases.

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 16.—Indict-
ments against W. H. Culton, Wharton
Golden and Green Golden, the last of
those indicted for assassination of
Governor Goebel, have been dismissed
on motion of Commonwealth Attorney
Franklin. Culton is reported dead and
Franklin says he believes no convic-
tion could be had in the Golden cases.

Peaceful Settlement Promised.
Lisbon, Jan. 16.—The strike of the
railroad employees of Portugal has
ended. This probably will result in a
peaceful settlement of the commercial
disturbance occasioned by the lack-
out of thousands of men in all depart-
ments of labor in sympathy with the
railroaders.

Fire in Millinery Store.

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 16.—Dropping
into a box of spring light a spark set
fire to Mrs. J. E. Gordon's millinery store
here, causing a loss of \$2,000.

Deadly Affray in Saloon.

Fort Wayne, Ind., Jan. 16.—Nick
Mait—a Roumanian workman at the
rolling mills, was shot dead in Morris
King's saloon by an Italian railroad
laborer.

RHEUMATISM

PURIFYING THE BLOOD
THE ONLY PERMANENT CURE

No case of Rheumatism was ever
cured except by a thorough purifica-
tion of the blood; just as long as the
blood remains charged with ferment-
ing uric acid poison, the painful dis-
ease will continue. The pains and
aches of Rheumatism are simply sur-
perfluous effects of the impurities in
the circulation, and sometimes may
be temporarily relieved by the appli-
cation of plasters, liniments, hot
cloths, etc. But the person who trifles
with this dangerous disease by de-
pending on local treatment alone, is
certain to pay for the mistake with
constant suffering later on. S. S. S.
cures Rheumatism in the only way it
is possible to cure the disease. It
goes down into the blood, and re-
moves the uric acid from the circula-
tion, so that the nerves, bones, mus-
cles and joints are lubricated and fed

with nourish-
ing elements
instead of being
continually ir-
ritated and in-
flamed with the
sharp, uratic
impurity. When S. S. S.
has cleansed and
purified the

blood, the pains and aches cease, all
inflammation disappears, stiffened
muscles are made pliant, and every
troublesome symptom of Rheumatism
is permanently corrected. Book on
Rheumatism and any medical advice
free to all who write.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

